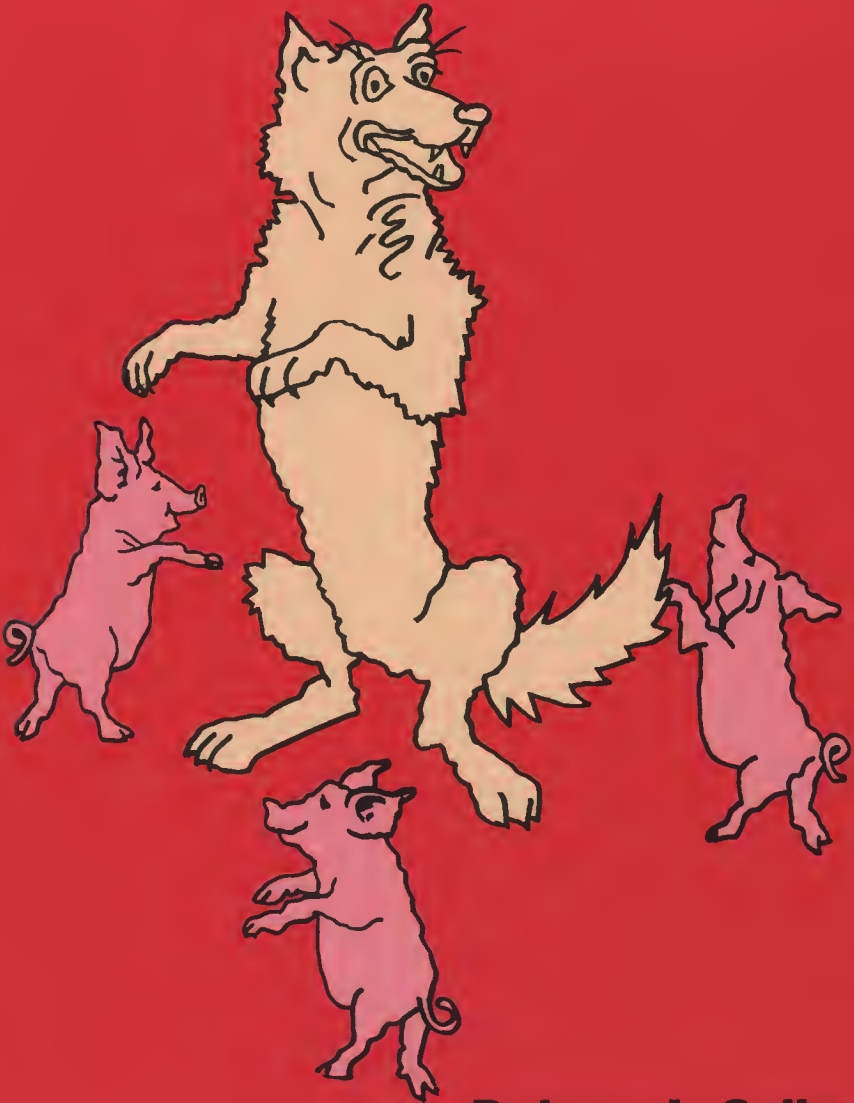


# Who's Afraid of Middle English?

*A Booke of Lystes*



**Dolores L. Cullen**



*Also by Dolores Cullen*

CHAUCER'S HOST—UP-SO-DOWN  
PILGRIM CHAUCER—CENTER STAGE  
CHAUCER'S PILGRIMS—THE ALLEGORY

# **Who's Afraid of Middle English?**

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*A Booke of Lystes*



**Dolores L. Cullen**

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*To Geoffrey Chaucer*

*for all he means to me  
and all he means to the world*



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## Acknowledgements

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The resources for this volume are the always essential *Concordance to the Complete Works of Geoffrey Chaucer* by Tatlock and Kennedy; the stalwart *Oxford English Dictionary*; the grimly-detailed “doctor’s handbook” by Guy de Chauliac (1368); the marvel just completed, *The Middle English Dictionary* out of the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor; a nod to Dr. Seuss, whose Grinch name sounds very much like it was influenced by the medieval word *grinchen* which means “to gnash (one’s teeth)”; family and friends, for suggestions of phrases to include; and the San Dimas Writers Group for their support and participation in all my endeavors.



The obstacle to instant understanding does exist, and I have no intention of belittling it. But I should like to say with emphasis...that it seems more formidable than it is. A bare fraction of time which we spend in learning to read Homer or Virgil or Dante or Molière or Goethe will enable us to read Chaucer as he is meant to be read, to wit, with delight.... For it is in words and idioms...Chaucer's men and women speak—speak, at their best, with a raciness and point and flavour that have never been surpassed. Nor is it [essential]—and I think I know—to master all the complexities of Middle English in order to follow with intelligence.

—John Livingston Lowes, *Geoffrey Chaucer*



## Introduction

---

I've always found reading Middle English like playing a game. Many of the words are very understandable, especially if you've been conditioned by reading letters from folks you love dearly, but who never bother with standard spelling. Reading the words out loud helps a lot.

Reading aloud doesn't do the whole job when studying a medieval text. You'll need a dictionary, of course, as you do with any specialized reading. We are so fortunate to have the *Middle English Dictionary*, which has just been completed. It took more than fifty years to produce this phenomenon, an incomparable treasure for literature before 1500.

For this little volume you are holding, however, you won't need anything but your willingness to play the game, and your own common sense. The ever present but seemingly insignificant words—the, with, of, is, that—are exactly what we use today; they don't have to be learned as a foreign language would demand.

Beginning with the prayer on page 17, all the words you'll see are Middle English. If you find words with modern spelling, it's not because I overlooked them. It's because the spelling hasn't changed.

Once in a while a "similar" medieval term is substituted where the more modern form has not yet entered the vocabulary—like "kitoun" (kitten) replacing "pussy" in the nursery rhymes. One last admission: in a few instances you'll find a surprise; this is the signal (!). I couldn't resist including some powerful words that the Middle Ages used, but not in the way science, for example, uses them today.



You'll notice that in the prayers the letters U and V are interchangeable. That's why, as a carry-over even today, when two Vs are printed side by side "VV" we call it a double U !

The two versions are a blend from several sources. The Lord's Prayer was not standardized—you couldn't hear a resonating recitation in unison at a church service. You'll also notice it takes several words to communicate "daily." "Daily" was first used in print in the fifteenth century, but not in a rendering of the prayer.

You're on your own now. Enjoy your Middle English adventure.

### **Version One**

Oure Fader that art in heuyn  
Halwed be thy name.  
Thi kyngdome come to us  
Thi wylle be don in erthe here  
As hyt ys in heuene.  
Our eche day bred gyf vs to day  
And forgyue vs owre trespas  
Als we do hem that trespas vs  
And lede vs nat in temptacioun  
But schelde vs alle from euel thyng.  
Amen.

### **Version Two**

Our Fadyr that art in heuene  
Halowed by thi name.  
Thy kyngdom be for to come  
Be thy wille don as yt ys don in hevyn.  
Our vche dayes bred yeue vs thys same day.  
Foryeue vs our dettys as we do to oure detours.  
And lede vs in-to no temptacioun  
But we pray delyueraunce fro al wicked thinge.  
Amen.



## **Who's Afraid of Middle English?**

---



# I. Diverse Recreaciouns

---

## **Mocioun Pictoures**

---

Affrican Quene	Cat on a Hot Tin Rof
Wer-wolf of Londoun	Chicken Everi Son-dai
From Russye Wyth Love	Daunces With Wolfes
Aprill in Parys	Elefaunt Boie
Nexste Stoppe, Grenewych Village	Fader Goos
Romayn Haliday	The Lioun in Wynter
Visyte to a Smal Planet	Buterflies Are Fre
Slowe Daunsynge in the Byg City	Planet of the Apes
First Mone-dai in Octobre	Silence of the Lombes
The Dritti Dozeyne	Shark!
Four Hors-men of the Apocalipse	Francis, the Talkynge Mule
The Odde Couple	What Is Up, Tygre Lilye?
Sory, Wrong Number	Spither Womman Strykes Bak
The Seventhe Seel	A Fisshe Called Wanda
Two Wey Strecche	His Gyrle Fri-dai
Thridde Fynger, Lefthande	The Boy on the Delphyn
The Eie of the Nedle	Hors Fethres
Shette My Mowthe	Techeres
Streight Thurgh the Herte	Ther is a Girle in Myn Soupe
Belle, Bok and Candel	The Mouce that Rored
The Exorcist	A Man for Al Sesounes
House of Wex	Keies of the Kyngdom
I Married a Wicche	Pokette Fulle of Myracles
No-thing Sacred	The Rosarie Mordres
Thescap to Wytche Montayne	The Sacrifyse
Tombe of the Lyvyng Deyde	Deliverance
Strange Voyses	Resurreccioun
	Sworn to Silence
	Sygne of the Crosse

The Ten Comandements  
Tendre Mercies  
Blak Narcisus  
Redde Garters  
On Golden Ponde  
She Wered a Yelwe Riband  
Rede Bagge of Corage  
So Prowdly We Hayl!  
Kysse and Telle  
Luve Among the Ruines  
Love With a Propre Straunger  
Pylow Talke  
Slepinge Wyth the Enemi  
Trewe Confessiounes  
An Affaire to Remembre  
Passioun Floure  
The Oldeste Professioun  
The Agonie and the Extasie  
Gesse Who Is Cominge to Soper  
Olyver!  
Itte Is a Wonderful Lyf  
Separate Tables  
The Milky Wey  
No Sadde Songes for Me  
Outrageous!  
A Smal Cercle of Freendes  
Surrendre  
The Sting  
Over-borde  
Sater-dai Nighte Fever  
The Wisard of Oz  
Fantasia

Rynge of Brighte Watir  
Starre Werres  
Brokene Arowe  
The Strangler  
Imitacioun of Lif  
The Naked and the Ded  
Robbours Rooste  
Suspecioun  
The Webbe  
Renninge on Empti  
Venym  
Writen on the Wynde  
Stoone Colde Ded  
No-wher for to Hyde  
Vengeaunce  
Repe the Wilde Wynde  
Terrour Binethe the Se  
Sterre Chambre  
Rere Wyndowe  
Poysoun Ivy  
Rebel Withouten a Cause  
Straunge Brew  
Rewthelees  
Holwe Triumphe  
The Olde Curiousite Shoppe  
Queste for Fyr  
The Serche  
Oure Vynes Have Tendre Grapes  
Perils of Pauline  
Retourne from the Asshes  
Ordinarie Peple  
Whistlynge in the Derke

Sande Pibeles  
The Huksters  
The Croked-bakke Man of Notre  
    Dame  
Ich Never Promised You a Rose  
    Gardin  
Oon Flewe Over the Cuckowes Nest  
If It Is Tewes-dai, This Mot Be  
    Flaundres

### **In the Theatre**

---

Student Prince  
Wondyrful Towne  
Face the Musyk  
No, No, Nanette  
Milk and Hony  
Noughti Marietta  
At Hom Abrode  
Forboden Melodie  
Belles Are Ringinge  
Bitterswete  
The Desert Song  
Greesse  
Songe of Norway  
Cattes  
Hyer and Hyer  
Caunterbury Tales  
Fre and Esy  
Enchaunted Cotage  
Grete Whyte Hope  
Merye Widewe

Bare-foot in the Park  
Myracle Werker  
Of Myce and Men  
Oon Touch of Venus  
Badde Seede  
Requiem for a Nonne  
Come Bakke, Litel Sheba  
Swete Brid of Youthe  
Fleyinge Coloures  
Folowe Mee  
Same Time Nexte Yeer  
Ever Grene  
Syngynge in the Reyne  
As Thousandes Chere  
Sweete Charitee  
Taak a Geaunt Steppe  
Fade Oute—Fade Inne  
Taak Hir, She Is Myne  
The Fortune Teller  
Blossom Tyme  
A Taste of Hony  
Tyme of Your Lyf  
Wacche on the Rine  
Bloo Mondai  
Tribute  
Up in Centre Park  
Vewe Fro the Brigge  
Wayte Until Derke  
Brichte Eyes  
What Pris Glorie?  
Holde Every Thing!  
Downe in the Valeye



Ich Remembre Modir  
Whales of August  
The Male Animal  
Dairie Maydes  
Innocent Eyes  
West Syde Storie  
Centurie Gerl  
Hous of Floures  
I Maried an Aungel  
Grene Wilowe  
Vagabond Kynge  
Wissh Youe Were Heere  
The Cat and the Fithele  
Enemy of the Peple  
Ne Sang I Never for Myn Fader  
Riche Man, Poure Man  
My Sustir Eileen  
Old Acquaintance  
On Moone Light Bay  
By Juppiter!  
Over Oon-and-Twenty  
The Pirate  
O Capitayn!  
The Erl and the Gerl  
Blewe Paradys  
Onys Upon a Matres  
Jubilee  
The Cradel Wil Rokke  
The Idoles Eye  
Plesures and Paleises  
A Reysyn in the Sonne  
Rope

The King and Y  
Pardoun My Englissh  
On Youre Toos  
Ryver Wynde  
Promises, Promisses  
Calle Me Madame  
Wilde Flour  
Strete Scena  
Cacche My Soule  
This is the Armee  
Tumble Inne  
The Laughynge Husbonde  
Musik Hath Charmes  
The Consul  
Take Mee Alonge  
By the Beuteful See  
Cacche a Sterre  
Holde On to Youre Hattes  
Stepping Stonys  
Handes Uppe!  
Caban in the Skie  
Derest Enemi  
Syttynge Prety  
I do! I do!  
Aungel in the Wynges  
Into the Wodes  
Any Personne Canne Whistle  
Applause  
Lytel Mary Sonne Shine  
Singen Oute the Newis  
The Golden Appul  
Hye Botoun Shoos

Salade Dayes  
Calling Alle Starres  
Ziegfeld Folies  
Wylde Cat  
The Veluet Lady  
Biyonde the Freng  
Ich Wolde Rather Be Ryghte  
Verray Warm for May  
Of Thee Ich Synge  
No Strenges  
Taak a Chaunce  
Putten It in Wrytyng  
Anythyng Gooth  
Maken Me an Offre  
O What a Loveli Werre  
Queene of Hertes  
Wacche Your Step  
The Moste Happy Felawe  
Perchance to Dreme  
Finianes Reinbowe  
What Maketh Sammy Ronne?  
Londoun Laugheth  
The Seint of Bleeker Strete  
Orange Blossoms  
Loste in the Starres  
Presente Armes  
Londe of Smyles  
Yow Ar a Good Man, Charlie Broun  
The Plesure of Hys Companye  
Sonday in the Park With George  
On a Cleer Day Youe Kan See For  
Evere  
Dreame Citee, or the Magyk Knyght

Who Is Affraied of Virginia Woolf?  
Wil Succeding Spoilen Rokke  
Hunter?  
Stoppe the World, Ich Desireth for to  
Geten Of  
Peyntyng the Cloudes With Sonne  
Sheene

---

## **A Litel Shake-spere**

---

Comedie of Erroures  
Tamyng of the Shrewe  
Two Gentilmen of Verona  
Luffes Laboures Lost  
Richard ii  
Twelfthe Nyght  
Merry Wyfes of Windsore  
Henry iiij  
Mesure for Mesure  
Wynteres Tale  
Kynge John  
Marchaunt of Venyce  
Muche Ado Aboute No-tyng  
Julius Cesar  
As Youe Like It  
Troilus and Criseyde  
Al Is Wel that Endes Wel  
Antony and Cleopatre  
The Tempest  
Oure remedies oft in oure-selfen do  
lye.  
Preisinge what is loste maketh the  
remembraunce dere.

Natures infinit bok of secretnesse.  
Ich loveth long lyf better than figges.  
O Sire! You have lefte unsene a  
wonderful pece of werk.  
Thou techest like a fol.  
In tyme we hayte that which we often  
fere.  
Eternite was in oure lippes and eyen.  
In the este my plesure lyes.  
Thogh itte ben honest, it is never  
gode to bryng badde newis.  
He werith the rose of youthe upon  
hym.  
Make deth proud us for to take.  
O, how ful of breirs is this werkyng-  
dai werlde!  
I kan sowke melancholie out of a  
songe as a wesel sowketh eggez.  
It is lyk the howlynge of Irish wolves  
ageyn the mone.  
Boldnesse be my frend.  
Herke, herke the lark at hevenes gate  
singeth.  
I ne shal loke upon his lyk ageyn.  
Foul deedes wil ryse.  
Come, give us a taste of youre qualite.  
This is the weye to kille a wyf wyth  
kyndenesse.  
The pleye is the thyng.  
Make that thy questioun, and go  
rotte.  
Manye a goode hangyng preventith  
a badde mariage.  
O spirite of love! howe quyk and  
fresshe artow.

We have seen better dayes.  
He that dyeth doth paye al dettes.  
Jocounde day stondest on tiptoon on  
the mountayne toppes.  
O! That I were a glove upon that  
honde.  
She doth teche the torches to brenne  
bryghte.  
Conscience is but a worde that  
cowardes usen.  
I wil stande the hasard of the dice.  
Trewe hope is swifte and flieth with  
swallowes wynges.  
Thus ich clothe my naked vileynye.  
Now is the wynter of oure discontent.  
Am I bothe preest and clerk?  
Myn herte is turned to stoon; I strike  
itte and it hurteth myn hand.  
Keep up youre bryghte swerdes, for  
the dewe wil ruste hem.  
A man loveth the mete in his youthe  
that he can not endure in hise  
age.  
Lord, what foles thise mortal men be.  
I nam nevere merie whan I sweete  
musyk heere.  
To do a gret ryghte, do a litel wrong.  
Howe every fool konne pleye upon a  
worde!  
Thow sticketh a daggere in mee.  
Wolde that I were in an ale-hous in  
Londoun!  
Brefnesse is the soule of wyt.  
Age, I do abhorith thee. Youth, I do  
adour thee.

O corageous newe world, that hath  
such peple in it.

The hynde that wolde be espoused to  
the leoun moost dyen of love.

The webbe of oure lyf is of mengled  
yarn.

The nature of badde newis enfecteth  
the teller.

If youe fynde hym sadde, seye I am  
daunsyng.

Passioun, ich se, is cacching.

Give me to drinken mandragora...  
that ich myghte slepe.

Whan thou wast heere above  
grounde, I was a morsel for a  
monark.

My salad dayes, whan ich was grene  
in juggement, colde in blood.

Sir, you have wrastled wel, and  
overthrowen more than youre  
enemys.

Her-after...I shal desire more love  
and knowleche of youe.

The frosti fang...of wyntres  
wynde...beteth and bloweth  
upon my body.

The bigge rounde teeres cours oon  
another down hys innocent nose.

Thou wast as trewe a love as ever  
sighed upon a mydnight pilowe.

From houre to houre we rotte and  
rotte.

Freseth, freseth, thou bittre skye that  
doth not byte so nigh.

Tyme travailles in diverse places with  
diverse persones.

Bidde hem wassh their faces and  
keepe thair teeth clene.

Despisyng, for you, the citee, thus I  
turne my bak.

O! A kysse longe as myn exile, swete  
as my vengeaunce.

Thow hast nevere in thy lyf shewed  
thy deere modir any curteisye.

O, for a hors wyth wynges!

The aungel of the world maken  
distinccioun of place bitwene hye  
and lowe.

Howe wery, stale, flat, unprofitable...  
al the uses of this worlde.

Thou turneth myn eyen into my  
verray soul.

Repente what is passed; avoiden what  
is to comen.

Now craketh a noble herte. Good  
nyght, sweete prince.

Constant youe ar, but yet a womman.

Letten the ende trye the man.

Forbere to jugge, for we ar synners  
alle.

How harde it is for a womman to  
kepe conseil.

Downe on your knees, and thanke  
hevene...for a goode mannes  
love.

Rubbyng the poore icche of youre  
opinioun maken youreself  
scabbes.

If resouns were as plentiful as  
blakberyes, I wolde gyve no man  
a reson upon compulsioun.

## **Titeles of Bokes**

---

Decline and Falle of the Romain Empire	Lord of the Flyes
Takyng of Pelham 1, 2, 3	Crokke of Golde
Deth in Venice	Dreeme of the Rede Chambre
Travailes With Myn Aunte	Bloo Berde
Storie of an Affricanes Farme	Dragoun Seed
Journee to the Centre of the Erthe	The Silver Chalice
Vicaire of Wakefield	Blak Beaute
Jerusalem Delyvered	For Evere Amber
The Jew of Malta	Jason and the Goldene Flees
Passage to Inde	Pacche of Blew
Est of Eden	Studie in Scarlet
In the Wildernesse	Reflexiouns in the Golden Eye
Journee to the Ende of Nyght	Rideres of the Purpul Sauge
To Kille a Mokkinge Brid	The Alkamist
The Ugli Dokeling	Jude the Obscur
Oxe-bowe Incident	Retourne of the Natif
Litil Foxes	The Goode Souldioure: Schweik
Juno and the Pecok	Syns You Wente Away
The Goldene Asse	For Whom the Belle Tolleth
Scarlet Clawe	Ulixes
Pale Hors, Pale Ridere	Slepyng Beautee
Shoos of the Fissherman	The Spanish Gardener
The Serpent and the Rainbow	Straungiers Whan We Met
Petre Rabette	Goostes
Beaute and the Beest	The Weiker Sex
Feithfull Shepherdesse	For Youre Eyen Oonly
The Frogges	Charlottes Webbe
Blak Lomb and Grey Faucon	Eve of Seinte Agnes
Snake Pit	Unfeithfulli Youres
The See Hauk	Gentilman Dauncyng Maistre
	The Fairye Queene
	Spoylers
	Kinges in Exile

Felawshippe of the Ringe  
The Honeste Hore  
Laste of the Barouns  
Ercules and Hys Twelve Labours  
Lady of the Lake  
Knyght of the Brennynge Pestel  
The Thinne Man  
Legend of the Moures Legacie  
Prometheus, Unbounde  
Lay of the Last Mynstralle  
Goode Compaignyon  
The Lytel Ministre  
Pilgrimes Progresse  
Deth Cometh for the Archebisshope  
The Titan  
As Ich Lay Dyinge  
Lady Windemeres Fanne  
Kynge Salamoness Mines  
The Lady Nis Not for Brennynge  
Anne of Grene Gables  
Not Withouten Myn Doghtre  
Looke Homewarde Aungel  
The Wanderynge Jewe  
Moornyng Bi-cometh Electra  
Lord of the Rynges  
The Ydiot  
Shippe of Fooles  
Shepherde of the Hilles  
Odde Man Oute  
Prynce of Tydes  
The Disciple  
Olyver Twiste  
Fadres Delicaat Condioun

Nynetene Four-and-Eighti  
The Moone and Sixe Pens  
And Thanne Ther Were None  
Oon-Thousand-and-Oon Nightes  
Two Yeeres Biforn the Mast  
Harpe of a Thousande Strynges  
Roum at the Toppe  
Wyndmylles of the Goddes  
Schole for Scandle  
Cloistre and Harthe  
Mordre in the Cathedral  
Sanctuarie  
Of Humain Bondage  
Loyaltees  
Farewel to Armes  
Hous of Myrth  
The Swerd in the Stoon  
Roum With a Vewe  
Garde of Honour  
Harde Tymes  
Werre of the Worlde  
The Frenssh Conneccioun  
Hyt Is Werse Than Hit Was  
Touche of Yvel  
The Waste Londe  
Cryme and Punnysshment  
Leves of Gras  
Wynde in the Wiloghes  
Grapes of Wrathe  
Randoun Harvest  
On the Origine of the Species  
Devine Comedie  
The Magik Mountaigne

Paradys Lost  
Derk Laughter  
Olde Mortalite  
The Robe  
Smal Sacrifices  
Ronne Silent, Renne Depe  
Telle Me a Ridel  
Frendly Persuasion  
The Hool Towne Is Talkynge  
A Walke on the Wilde Syde  
Remembraunce of Thinges Passed  
The Lighte That Fayled  
Night-mare Abbeye  
Goddess Litel Acre  
Humaine Comedie  
Cakes and Ale  
Age of Innocence  
The Possessid  
Werkes and Dayes  
Gon Wyth the Wynde  
The Power and the Glorye  
Rideles of the Sandes  
Tendre Is the Nyght  
Under Capricorne  
Tropik of Cancer  
The Sound and the Furie  
Bareyne Grounde  
Honde Fulle of Dust  
The Hete of the Daye  
Highe Wynde Risynge  
Lost Orizonte  
The Idus of March

Virgin Soil  
Snow-bounde  
The Linke  
Vanitee Faire  
Pryde and Prejudice  
Twiste of Fate  
The Verdict  
Lost Illusiouns  
The Good Erthe  
Shynyng Thurgh  
Vanysshed  
Thurw a Glas Derkly  
The Hidyng Place  
Lokyng Bakward  
Hooly Terrours  
The Litell Cley Carte  
Derknesse at Non-tide  
Loste Wekes Ende  
Whan Tomorowe Cometh  
The Glas Keye  
Pointe Countrepoint  
Shee Stoupeth for to Conqueren  
Snow-whit and the Sevene Dwerfes

## **Brefe Narratifz**

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The Secret Lyfe of Walter Mitty  
Howe Beauteiful With Shoon  
That Evenyng Sonne  
The Boy Who Cryde Wolf  
Fall of the Hous of Usher  
Racheles Teeres  
The Unicorne in the Gardin  
Seventene  
The Catte-Brid Sete  
Raunsoun of Red Chief  
A Rose for Emelye  
The Swimmer  
Wilde Gees  
A Litel Girl fro Towne  
The Raven  
Knele to the Risyng Sonne  
After Noon of a Fawne  
The Killers  
Silent Snowe, Secret Snow  
Perles of Loreto  
The Open Bote  
Barre Sinistre  
Som Lyk It Colde  
The Real Thyng  
Invisible Colleccioun  
Yonge Good-man Broun  
The Boie Who Dreue Cattes  
The Purloined Lettre  
Turne of the Skrewe  
The Moost Daungerous Game

Ther Will Come Softe Raynes  
Man Withoute a Contree  
The Open Wyndowe  
A Worne Path  
The Collectour  
A Gode Man Is Harde to Fynde  
Rokkinge-Hors Winnere  
The Animal Kingdom  
A Praiere Somer Mornyng  
Everi-dai Use  
The Bloo Bedes  
Blessid Are the Meke  
Champioun  
The White-boys  
Visitinge Day  
Rennyng Away  
The Consul  
A Dore in the Wall  
The Perfit Tribute  
Oon Autumpne Night  
Sabath Breker  
The Maister of the Inne  
Herte of Darkness  
In Another Contree  
The Ledere of the Peple  
A Whistleres Roume  
Frende of the Famillie  
The Conseil Assigned  
Adam & Eve & Pinchen Me  
The Blak Cat  
Envoye  
The Heir at Lawe



Lucius Merlin and Lilye, Hys Wyf  
Lawe Beters  
The Farewel Mordre  
Fair and Stormy  
Lobstere Johannes Annie  
The Apostate  
Destyne and a Dogge  
The Telle-Tale Herte  
Fyne Fetheres  
Myn Honoured Maister  
Clorinda Walketh in Heaven  
The Drawen Arowe  
His Widowes  
Oure Ladies Jogelour  
The Laste Lessoun  
Rappacinis Doghtre  
The Legende of Sleppe Holowe  
The Wisshe Book

### **The Magik Talkinge Boxe**

Al Thynges Considered  
The Shadough Knoweth  
Straunge Doctour Werde  
Lightes Oute  
Tales of To-morwe  
Doctour Christien  
Our Maistresse Brookes  
Bradbury Thrittene  
Stroke of Fate  
Thornton Centre Stage

Misterie in the Eir  
The Firste Arte  
Moone Over Affrike  
Erthe Serche  
Seint Paul Sondai  
The Cynamome Bere  
Doctour Kildare  
Mordre at Mydnight  
Mr. Kene, Tracer of Loste Persons  
Rokki Fortune  
The Chase  
Canticle for Liebowitz  
Suspense  
Orson Welles Theatre  
The Whistlere  
Newe Aventures of Nero Wolfe  
Chandu, the Magicien  
Oon Mannes Familie  
The Lyves of Harry Lime  
Escape  
Ich Love a Misterie  
Night-bete  
Journee into Space  
The Seled Booke  
Kincaid, the Straunge Seker  
Biside-the-Fire Talkes  
The Shadowe of Fu Manchu  
Feere on Foure  
X Mynus Oon  
Graunt Centre Stacioun  
The Seinte  
Twenti Questiones

Grene Valeye Lyne  
Night Falle  
Günne-smoke  
Werre of the Worlde  
Myn Worde!  
Music Til Mid-night  
The Shape of Thynges to Comen  
Night-wacche  
Frountier Towne  
Praiere Hom Compainyon  
Luke Slaughter of Tomb Stone  
The Fifthe Hors-man  
Mornynge Edicioun  
Halle of Fantasye  
Fresh Aire  
Have Gunne, Wol Travailen  
Alien Worlde  
Box Thrittene  
The Sixe Shuter  
Fortresse Laramie  
Mark Traile  
Mercurie Sommer Theatre  
Orisontes Weste  
My Music  
The Werde Cercle  
By-yonde Tomorwe  
The Fatte Man  
Doctour I Q  
I Love Aventure  
Frountier Fighters  
Cloke and Daggere  
The Blak Masse

Cryme and Peter Chambres  
Dimensioun X  
Take It or Leve Itte  
Damon Runyon Theatre  
Ne Slepe No More  
Doctour Savage  
Lette Us Pretende  
Dark Fantasye  
The Slide  
Spine Chilling Tales  
Cryme Doth Not Paye  
Capitain Mydnyght  
Space Force  
Frountier Gentilman  
Breke-faste Gildes  
Red Ridere  
Alien in the Minde  
Starres in the Air

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### **Names fro the Magyk Pictour Box**

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Fader Knoweth Best  
Victorie Gardenne  
Leve Hyt to Bever  
60 Mynutes  
Tales fro the Crippe  
I Luffe Lucy  
Byg Brother  
Derk Shadowes  
Saterday Nyghte Alive

Outer Lymytes	The Brady Bunche
Al in the Familie	Dayes of Oure Lyves
Bewycched	Holly-woode Squares
The Gost and Maistresse Muir	Serche for To Morowe
The Love Bote	Xena: Werior Princesse
Kepyng Up Apparences	In the Hete of the Night
Gyding Light	Sisamie Strete
Onys a Theef	Ful Hous
Austyn City Lymytes	Loste in Space
Papir Moone	Mickey Mous Gylde
Peticote Juncture	The Fugitif
Skye Kyng	Ronne for Youre Lyf
Oon Step Biyonde	Walle Strete Weke
Faste Foreward	Up the Staires, A-down the Stayres
The Avengers	The Peples Chois
Man fro U.N.C.L.E.	Passiouns
Suster, Sustre	Mordre, She Wrot
Naked Citee	Buffy, the Blod-Sokor Slaer
The Practise	Doctour Quinn, Medicyne Womman
Surviver	This Was the Weke That Was
Viktori at See	Maried With Childryn
I Dreame of Jeannie	Londe of the Loste
Wynges	Eighte Is Ynough
As the World Turneth	Youe Ne Wil Nevere Getten Riche
Seventhe Hevene	Hour of Power
Falcon Crest	The Girl Wyth Som-thyng More
Chasyng the Sonne	This Is Youre Lyf
Cheres	Make Roume for Fadir
Grene Hornet	Oon Lyf to Lyve
Touched by An Aungel	Wheel of Fortune
Jupardye	Yonge and Restles
30 Som Thyng	Private Secretaire

Different Strokes	Charmid
Fyr at See	Roum for Change
Ripleyes Bileve It or Not	Grene Acres
Spither-Man	Thre Is Companye
Grace Undir Fyr	Sodeinly Susan
Testimonie	Happy Daies
Duffyes Taverne	Silver Spoons
Sense and Sensibillitee	Crossyng Over
Growyng Peynes	Kynge of the Hil
Home Emprowementes	Parfit Straungiers
So Litel Tyme	Whos Lyne Is It Ani-wise?
Outrideres	Itte Is a Myracle
The Wondre Yeres	Egiptes Citee of the Ded
Superior-Man	Lawe and Ordre
Golden Girls	I Ledde Thre Lyves
Eighte-and-Fourty Houres	Divorce Court
Preise the Lord	Spyne City
Luve That Bob!	Providence
Twilight Regioun	Goode Tymes
No-Honestly	
Star Expedicioun	
Elleventhe Hour	
Oon-and-Twenti	
Behynde Closed Does	
Invisible Man	
State of Grace	
My Favoured Husbonde	
If Walles Koude Talke	
Familie Ties	
My Moder, the Carre	
Growyng Peynes	
Secretis of the Ded	



## II. Succincte Thoughtes

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### **Attencioun!**

---

Every Thyng Undir the Sonne  
Maken Your Dreemes Com Trew  
No Body Doth Itte Better  
Same Dai Servyse  
Qualite Repaires  
Free Deliveri  
Two for the Pris of Oon  
For Men Oonly  
Irish Nede Nat Applye  
Free Estimati  
Discreet Enquere  
More for Your Moneye  
Servise With Integritye  
See Houres of Operacioun  
Every Day Low Prises  
Coost to Coost Moevers  
Ayr Condiouned  
Introductory Offre  
Moevyng Maad Esier  
We Do Wyndowes  
Newe and Used  
We Bye and Selle  
Curteys Servise  
For the Entire Familie  
No Servyse Charge  
Trye Bifore You Bye  
Bisynesse as Usual

Payd in Full  
Paiement on Demande  
No Question Axed  
We Bete Any Price  
Whyte Glove Servise  
Loweste Prises in Towne  
No Broker Fees  
Solide woode floores  
No Moneye Doun  
Four and Twenti Houres Every Dai  
Why Wayte?  
We Ar Nombre Oon  
Your Wysh Is Oure Comaunde  
We Trien Harder  
What a Bargayn!  
Ich wolde walken a mile for a  
    carnaille.  
We bringen goode thinges to lyfe.  
Gode to the laste drope  
Rede this first!  
Away go troubles downe the dreinhol  
Delta is redy whan yowe are.  
Glad to ben of servise  
Loos lippes synketh shippes.  
Brek-faste of champions  
Gat milk?  
Incredible etable egges  
Wher is the beef?  
I can not beleewe I have eten the  
    hoole thyng!

In God we trusten.  
A citee in a gardyn  
Do not treden on mee.  
The citee of brotherli love  
A centurie of progresse  
Accion now!  
Go west, yonge man!  
Joyne the navye and se the worlde.  
We neede a fewe gode men.  
Reyn or shyne, we leve at nyne.  
All thinges in moderacioun  
A dram is better than a damme.  
Life ginneth at fourty.  
Urgent Care Centre  
Familie Practike  
Fostre parentes  
Womman to woman  
Lavatorie Up the Staires  
No Loitering  
No Riffe Raffe Allowed  
No Soliciting  
No Trespassynge (!)  
Stoppe  
Slowe  
Yelde  
No Lefte Turne  
No Righte Turne On Reede  
Ne Stopping Nevere  
Caucion—Animal Crossynge  
Brigge Openeth at None-tyme  
Men Werkynge in Trees  
Stoppe. Looke. Listeth.  
Flooded Duringe Reyn

Wacche for Fallynge Rokkes  
Ffines Double Neer Construccioun  
Werk in Progresse  
Kepen Of the Gras  
Gon Fysshynge  
Doon Not Disturben  
Handle with care  
Special deliveri  
Retourne to sender  
Chek-mate!

---

## **Famouse Wordes**

---

I have a dreem.  
My God, wherfor and why has thou  
forsakyn me?  
It is better to lyght o candel than to  
cursen the derknesse.  
Yoe can not kille tyme withouten  
doing injurie to eternite.  
I thynke, therfoore I am.  
That gouvernement is beste that  
governest leeste.  
It is a fer, fer better thyng I do than I  
have ever doon bifore.  
Quod the Raven, "Nevermo."  
I cam. I saugh. I conquered.  
Walk softly, but carie a bigge stikke.  
We have no thing to feere, but fere  
itself.  
Oportunitiee is the great baude.  
A hors! A hors! My kyngdom for a  
hors!

Lat hem ete cake.

Encense is an abhomynacion.

Foul whisprynges are abroad.

Abandon al hope, ye who entre heer.

Absolut power corrupteth absolutly.

Brothel houses are bilt wyth brikkes  
of religioun.

Bynethe the spredeinge chestain tree,  
the village blaksmith stondeith.

Friendes, Romayns, contreyemen, lene  
me youre eres.

Man is the oonly animal that  
blussheth, or nedeth to.

The abbreviacion of tyme tyngeth  
the evenyng of lyfe.

Phisicien, heele thi-self.

I am the handmaide of the Lord.

Tigre, tigre brennyng brighte.

Yive me chastitee and continence—  
but not yet.

Love conquereth alle.

A thing of beautee is a joie for ever.

Lord, open my lippes and my mouth  
shal declare Thy preise.

In the dewe of litel thynges the herte  
findeth morninge and is  
refreshed.

Ne aske nat what youre contree can  
do for you, but rather what youe  
kan do for your contree.

The moevyng fynger writeth and  
havyng writ, moeveth on, nor al  
your pietie nor wit can lure it bak  
to cancell half a lyne nor alle  
youre teeris wasshe oute a word  
of itte.

---

## **Olde Sawes**

---

A brid in the hand is worth two in  
the bussh.

Fighte fyre with fyre.

Oonly the good dye yong.

Hee who laugheth last, laugheth  
beste.

Like fader, like sone.

Love is blynd.

Oute of sighte, out of minde.

Love thy neighebore.

Mordre wille oute.

Divide for to conqueren.

No newis is gode newis.

Helle ne hath no furie lyk a womman  
scorned.

Al is faire in love and werre.

Beautee is oonly skyn depe.

Acciones speken louder than wurdes.

An ounce of prevencioun is worth a  
pound of cure.

Knoweliche is power.

Ne axe me no questiounes, I wolne  
telle yoe no lyes.

Moneye is the roote of alle evel.

Too many cookes spoilen the broth.

Ignoraunce is blisse.

A newe broome swepeth clene.

Hony cacceth more flyes than  
vinegre.

A stiche in tyme savith nyne.

Necessite is the mooder of  
invencioun.



Whenne all elles faileth, reed the  
instrucciounes.

The moore the myrier.

No persone is parfit.

Never nis a place better than hom.

Oon gode turne deserveth another.

Out of the fryng panne into the fire.

Se no yvel. Heere no evel. Speke no  
yvele.

Ne putten nevere the carte biforn the  
hors.

Oon mannes mete is another mannes  
poyson.

The bigger they ar, the harder they  
falle.

Ne byteth never the hand that fedeth  
you.

Ther ben no fool lyk an oolde fool.

Beggars can not chesers be.

Ne counten nevere youre chiknes  
afore they hacche.

The spiryt is willyng but the flessch is  
weik.

Erly to bedde, erliche for to ryse,  
giveth helthe, welthe, and  
wysdom.

Who steleth myn purs, steleth trash.

The older the fidel, the swetere the  
tune.

What good is for the goos, goode for  
the gander is.

Wher ther is lyf, ther is hope.

Youe can not everything have.

Feynt herte ne wonne faire lady never.

Ther be manye a slip bitwix the tonge  
and the lippe.

He who payeth the piper calleth the  
tune.

You can not wynne hem alle.

Fooles rush in wher aungeles feere to  
tred.

Trouthe is straunger than ficcioun.

An appul a day kepeth the doctour  
away.

Youe can not taketh itte with youe.

Absence maketh the herte growe  
fonnish.

Abstinence maketh the flessch growe  
fonnish.

A fol wereth hys herte on his sleve.

Lightnyng never strikes the same  
place twies.

Speche is silver, but silence is  
goldene.

Even the walles have eres.

The erly brid geteth the worm.

Ne letten the cat oute of the bagge.

The gras is alwayes more grene in the  
nexte pasture.

An eie for an eie; a toth for a toth.

Moder knoweth beste.

Hyt is an ill wynd that bloweth no  
goode.

Onys biten, tweis shei.

Take the bittre wyth the swete.

Heere to-day, y-gon to-morwe.

Seise the daye.

The beste thynges in life are fre.

Juggen not a book by the cover.

Ne hiden not your lyght undir a  
busshel.

Foryive and forget.  
Ignoraunce of the lawe nis no excuse.  
Hope for the beste but preparen for  
the worste.  
Give hym an inche and he wol taken  
a mile.  
Maken hay while the sonne shyneth.  
Beautee is in the eigh of the  
byholdere.  
Ne mincen not wrdes.  
Familiarite bredith contempt.  
Familiarite bredeth atempte.  
Putten youre money wher youre  
mouthe is.  
Aprill shoures bringen May floures.  
Wher ther is a wyl ther is a wey.  
Litel picheres have byg eres.  
A fol and his moneye ar soone parted.  
Speke whan yowe are spoken to; com  
whan yoe are called.  
You can not maken a silk purs from a  
souwes ere.  
If thou can not stonde the hete, get  
out of the kichen.  
The derkest houre cometh just before  
the dawninge.  
Gode thynges com in smal pakets.  
The penne is myghtyere than the  
swerde.  
Kepe a stif over-lippe.  
Put youre best foote forward.  
A wys man forsees the pit-falles.  
Lat slepynge dogges ligen.  
Bettre saffe than sory.

Those who lyven by the swerde, dyen  
by the swerde.  
Love mee, love myn dogge.  
Gif it youre beste shot.  
Bettre call the plumber.  
Alwey were sensible shoos.  
Itte is bettre to ben an alive mule,  
thane a ded leoun.  
Idel hondes ar the develes bisynesse.  
Badde newis travailleth faste.  
A mynde is a terrible thyng to waste.  
Evyll wol triumphe whan goode men  
do nothyng.  
Youe can not nevere techen an oold  
dogge newe trikkes.  
Ne trusten nevere thise newefangel  
machinamentes for  
computacioun.  
Itte nevere nis over until the fatte  
ladie singeth.

---

### **Famous Laste Wordis Foolishe or Serious**

---

I knowe what I am doynge!  
Accidentes wil happen.  
I am to yonge for to dye.  
Do not touch that!  
Thre is a familie.  
This tyme is for alwey.  
Rennen for youre lyf!  
Ther is always tomorwe.  
Youre thre minutes ar uppe.

Se yow in the mornynge.  
Over my ded body!  
Everich clowde has a silver lynyng.  
Truste mee.  
Who gooth ther?  
You wil liken my moder.  
Do you feele the erthesschakyng?  
Thridde tyme is a charme.  
Helpen is on the weye.  
Hyt coude be worse.  
Fido biteth not.  
I am certeyn the foode is stille freshe.  
Cros myn herte, and hope to dyen.  
I do not neede the mappe.  
No experience required.  
The peynt oughte to be drye by now.  
We, who are about to dyen, saluten  
    youe.  
What a monstrosite!  
My entencciounes ar honourable.  
This wil nat hurten.  
If it be not the trouthe, may  
    lightnyng me striken.  
Ther ar no todestooles in this part of  
    the forest.  
I see no beare in this cave.  
Ik wondren wher all the water is  
    cominge fro.  
That was mete you were savyng for  
    the dogge?  
Even in the derke ich knowe where  
    the trappe is.

**Phisicienes  
Wordez for  
Anathomye  
and Siknesse**

---

pacient	extremytees	medulla
quick and ded	scalp	uvula
skulle	forhed	epiglotus
craneum	face	throthe
mandible	frekled / wryncles	trachea
jawys	temples	lunges
nape of nekke	browes	pipes of the longes
schulder blades	eyen	ysophagus
ribbes	cornea	duodenum
thorax	rethina	stomak
umbilic / navel	pupilles	glandes
armes	teres	splene
humerus	eye lidd	lyuer
elbowe	eres	bladder
handes	nose / nostrille	membrane
knokel	sinus	pericardium
nayles	chekes	herte
bak-bone	lippes	ventricle
hippes	mowthe	blood vessellis
tayle bone	palate	veynes and arteryes
legges	tonge	bowels / guttes
thighe	skyn	entraylles
knee	flesche	perytoneum
calf	jointes	groin
shin	senewes	testicles
acle	bones	genitalz
fete	tibia	prepuce
toos	cartilages	rectum
	ligamentis	buttokes / foundement
	muscles	gender
	pericranium	adolescence /
	brayne	pubescence
		feminine

bareynesse	voydinge	hernia
impediment	pissynge / vryne	ruptur
masculine	condicioun	diaria
hermofrodito	vertigo	flux
impotence	melancholie	constipacioun
menstrues	madness	fartyng
maydenhed	apoplexie	sciatica
ereccioun	migraine	priapasme
defloracioun	catalempsi	emoroydes
coite	lyse and nits	fistula
semen / sperm	ballednesse	varicose
fertile / fecunde	pymples	trumbose
concepcioun / procreate	catheractes	slavering
embrio	blyndenesse	feyntyng / swounynge
pregnaunt	nose thirle bledynge	corpulent
mydwyf	hyssynge in eres	clift
child-berthe	ere wax	colerik
newe borne	defnesse	sallow complexioun
ded-born	rotyng of teeth	constriccioun
brest / tete	tothe ake	depilacioun
eye-sight	mute / dombe	viscosite
fnese (snese)	lisping	streyn
voyce	pleuresye	spasm
chewynge / masticacioun	indigestioun	crampe
swolowynge	eructacioun	paroxism
appetit / digestioun	herte-brenninge	akyng
brethyng / respiracioun	nausea / quesie	twycche
coughe	vomyte	litargye
pulse	aneuresma	feverish
muscilage	palpitacioun	infermetee
swetyng	galle	feblenesse
shiten	stone in the bladder	palsye

debilite	contagious / epidemic	curyng / helyng
purulente	dissenterie	benign
congeled	pokkes	recoverie
contraccion	ring-worm	remissioun
jaundice	destemperen	remedyes
carbuncle	venereal	enoyntinges / oyle
erupcioun / pus	herpes	rubbyng
gowte	impetigo	diete / nutricioun
wartes	leprouse	fastyng / purgyng
vlceres	injurie / accidentes	dentifricie
ydropsye	lacerate	diuretik
schingles	woundes	suppositories
reumatyk	depe / superficial	laxatyf
crokednesse	bityng	injeccioun
deformitee	smytinge	flebotomie
infeccioun	scaldyng	tincture
festre	brusyng / contusioun	elixir / pocion
curvature	brennyng	stiptik
wormes	mangled	fumygacioun
stynges / venym	scabbe / scar	vapour
tetane	paralytik	unctioun
quinesye	lame / crippe	oynementis / bawme
desiccacioun	brooken bones	salve / locion
irritacioun	fractures	plastres
chafyng	dislocaciounes	farmacie / medicyne
ycching	wrenche	evaporacioun
swellyng	bones out of joynte	distillyng
blistryng	traccioun	alkali
corrupcioun	articulacioun	raynewater
fetid	reduccioun	campher
wen / nodulum	mobilitie	camomyle
tumour / polip	examynacioun	petroleum

sulphur	drownynge
asa-fedita	strangelynge
terbentyne	decollacioun
surgien	suicide
suppine	expire
operacioun	embawme
truncacioun	
ligature	
stupefaccioun	
drugges / narcotikes	
inscacioun	
rasoure / kuttinge	
perforacioun	
launcet	
probe	
nedel and thred	
sewe / suture	
scisoures	
shavynge	
gelding	
circumcisioun	
instrument	
ciringe	
cautery / corrosyues	
sedacioun / opium	
byndinges	
abstinence	
incurable	
stumpe	
bedriden	
urinals	
putrefaccioun	
suffocacioun	

### III. Variousnesse of Musyk

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#### Songes to God

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Blesse the Lorde, O Myn Soule  
In Cristal Toures  
Alle Glorie, Laude and Honour  
O Sacred Hed Sourrounded  
Soule of Myn Savyour  
Crist, Whos Glorye Filleth the Skye  
Weren You Ther?  
At the Lambes Hye Feste  
Come, and Lat Us Swetely Joyne  
Bewteful Saveour  
Sheepe May Safliche Grasen  
Fader, Yive Thy Benediccoun  
Gadere Us In  
Opyn Myn Eyen, Lord  
Ther Is a Longynge  
Gift of Fyneste Whete  
Lat Us Brek Bred To-gidre  
Gyve Mee That Old Tyme Religioun  
Wher Charitee and Love Prevaile  
A Myghty Fortresse Is Oure God  
O God, Our Helpe in Ages Passed  
Seken Ye Firste  
Lat Us Liften Up Oure Hertes  
On Egles Wynges  
Jhesus Calleth Over the Tumolte  
Ich Knowe You Are Nere  
A-masyng Grace

They Wil Knowne We Are Cristenes  
Citee of God  
Com Gracious Spirit, Hevenely  
Douve  
Feith of Our Fadres  
Ther Is a Bawme in Gilead  
Shepherde Mee, O God  
Jesu, Lorde of Lyfe and Glori  
To the Hilles, I Wil Lifte Myn Eyen  
Create In Me a Clene Herte, O God  
Whatsoever Yowe Do  
O Lord, Withinne Thy Tabernacle  
Jerusalem, My Happy Home  
Creatour of the Starres of Nyght  
Jhesu, Joye of Mannes Desiringe  
Fadir Eternel, Reuler of Creacioun  
Abyde With Me  
Morenyng Has Broken  
O Lord, Looke Doun fro Hevene  
Lat Ther Be Pese on Erthe  
Sente Forth Bi Goddes Blessynge  
The Lorde Is My Only Supporte  
Erthen Vessels  
Myn Eyes Have Sene the Glorie  
Jhesu Crist Is Risen To-day  
Pees Is Flowynge Lyk a Ryver  
Ich Knowe That My Redemer Lyveth  
The Chirches Oon Foundacioun  
We Gadre Togedre  
The Spacious Firmament on Hye



Jacobes Laddre	Never Allone
Joyeful, Joyfull, We Adoure Thee	Taak My Life, Lat Itte Be
Remembre Not, Lord, Oure Offenses	Jhesu, Name Above Al Othir Names
On This Day, the Firste of Dayes	At Even, Er the Sonne Was Sette
Oure God Regnes	My Feyth, It Is an Oken Staffe
Blest Ar the Pure in Herte	Gentil Mary, Meke and Mylde
Just a Closer Walk With Thee	Jugge Eternel, Troned in Splendure
I Am the Resurreccion	Now, Fadir, Mindful of Thy Luve
Spirit of the Lyvyng God	Joy Dawed on Ester Day
To Myn Humble Supplicacioun	Ne Passe Me Not, O Gentil Savyour
Lifte Hye the Cros	He Ledeth Mee, O Blessid Thoughte
Jhesu, Thow Devyne Compainoun	Jhesu, Tresour Withouten Pris
Alleluya! Sing to Jhesu	Hertes to Heven and Voices Reyse
Crowne Hym Wyth Many Crounes	God Be With Yoe Til We Mete
O Come and Mourne With Me a While	Agayn
God, the Omnipotent Kyng	Alle Thynges Brighte and Beuteful
Lord, Teche Us How to Preye Aright	Com, Thou Almyty King
Al Hayle the Power of Jhesus Name	Holy Grounde
To Jesus Crist, Oure Sovereyn King	The Oolde Rugged Crosse
Rokke of Ages	Troned Upon the Awfull Tree
Ner and Ner My God to Thee	My Soule Doth Magnifie the Lord
Blessyd Be the Teie that Byndeth	Gracyous Spirit, Dwelle Wyth Me
Preise Him, Preyse Hym	The Lorde Is Present in Hys Sanctuarie
Com, Thangful Peple, Come	Bow Doune Thyn Ere
The Word Is a Lanterne	Precyous Lord, Taak Myn Hand
Be Stille My Soule	Onward Cristen Souldiours
How Ferme a Foundacioun	Entre, Rejoyse, and Come In
The Voys of God Is Calling	Blessid Assurance
Gret is Thy Faithfulnesse	O Considere My Adversitee
Be Thow My Visioun, O Lord	Al Peeple that on Erthe Do Dwelle
Love Liftid Mee	O Wurd of God Incarnate
Man of Sorwes, What a Name	Broken and Spild Oute

Alle Myn Hope on God Is Founded  
O Lord, I Nam Not Worthi

Ayeyn, as Evening Shadowes Falle  
Withoute Seing You

Ryse Ayein

Al Creaturis of God Oure Kyng  
Attende Myn Humble Prayer

Acordynge to Thy Gracius Wurde  
Ther Is Withinne Myn Herte a  
Melodye

Ther Is a Wydnesse in Goddes  
Mercy

O Man, Forswere Thy Foolissh  
Weyes

O Parfit Love, Al Humain Thoughte  
Transcending

Blesse Thou the Giffes Oure Handes  
Have Brought

God of Oure Fadres, Whos Almighty  
Hande

How Bryghtly Shyneth the Morninge  
Starre

I Soughte the Lorde, and Aftirwarde  
I Knewe

Fro Alle that Dwelleth Bynethe the  
Skyes

Preyse God from Whom Al  
Blessynges Flowen

I Wol Singe of the Mercyes of the  
Lord

Alleluya! Alleluia! Lat the Hooly  
Antheme Ryse

Thou Knowest, Lord, the Secretis of  
Oure Hertes

For Al the Seintes Who fro Thare  
Labours Reste

Breke Forth, O Beuteous Hevenlich  
Lighte

Bilt on the Rokke, the Chirche Doth  
Stonde

Fadir, to Thee We Loken in Oure  
Sorowes

Lede Kyndely Light A-midde the  
Surrounding Glowmbe

He Has Got the Hoole World in Hys  
Honde

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### **Musyke Only for Plesure**

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Septembre Song

I Dide It My Wey

Come Reyne, or Com Shine

Always

You Do Som-thing to Me

Lucy in the Skye With Dyamauntz

Gesse Who I Saw To-day, My Dere

Gete Out of Towne .

Mene Mr. Mustard

My Kynde of Town

Teche Me To-nyght

Until the Real Thinge Cometh Along

Do Not Sitte Undir the Appel Tree

Summe Oone to Lyght Up My Lyf

Peny Lane

Kepyng Out of Meschief Nowe

Celestial Aida

Quiete Nyghtes of Quiete Sterres

The Lampe Is Lowe

Starres in Myn Eyen  
Aungel Eyes  
Smoke Getith in Your Eyen  
Derk Eyen  
Dauncynge in the Derke  
Whan Day Is Y-do  
By the Lyghte of the Silveri Moone  
Here Is That Raini Day  
Lover Come Bakke to Me  
I Let a Song Go Oute of Myn Herte  
Do Not Blame Me  
Watres of March  
Lyghte My Fyre  
Blewe Flaume  
I Am Begynnynge to See the Lighte  
Jeannie Wyth the Lite Broun Heer  
For Luffe of Ivy  
Trouble in Mynde  
Brigge Over Troublid Watris  
Wrappe Your Troubels in Dremes  
Litel Broun Jugge  
My Devocioun  
Just the Weye You Looke To-nyght  
Pakke Up Your Trubbles  
Poket Fulle of Dremes  
Biyonde the Blewe Orizonte  
You Ought to Be in Pictoures  
Penies from Heven  
Strawbery Feeldes For Ever  
Purpel Peeple Etere  
The Shadwe of Your Smyle  
Shyne on Harviste Mone

In the Stille of the Night  
Stormy Wether  
Bicause  
Tellen Mee Why  
The Verray Thoghte of You  
Wher Have Al the Floures Gon  
You Weere Mente for Mee  
Nevere on Sondag  
We Wil Meete Agayn  
Lovere, Whan You Are Neer Me  
What Is This Thyng Called Love?  
I Wol Remembre Aperil  
How Long Has This Y-ben Goinge  
On?  
Atte Longe Last Love  
The Laste Rose of Somer  
Al I Have for to Do Is Dreame  
What Kynde of Foole Am I?  
Hard Dayes Nighte  
Poysoun Ivy  
xvj Candeles  
A Straunger in Paradys  
Tyl the Clowdes Rolle By  
Whistle Whil You Werk  
Wisshe You Were Heere  
Somwher Over the Reinbowe  
That Oold Blak Magique  
The Music Goth Rounde and Round  
Putte on Your Oolde Grey Bonet  
Love Is Swepynge the Contree  
Cheke to Cheke  
I Have Got the Werlde on a Streng  
Thre Coynes in the Fountain

It Was a Verray Goode Yeer  
Shoute!  
Luve Walked Ryghte In  
A Rokkinge Goode Way  
To Knowen Hym Is to Luffe Hym  
Wake Up, Litel Susie  
Sholde We Telle Hym?  
Crye Me a Ryvere  
With a Litil Helpen fro My Frendes  
I Cride for You  
Yesterdayes  
Any Weye Youe Like It  
The Fool on the Hille  
Nature Boy  
Twiste and Shoute  
Slepyng Geaunt  
Slepinge Bee  
Do Nothyng Til You Heere fro Mee  
Takyng a Chaunce on Love  
Ther Is No Gretter Love  
Luve Me or Leve Mee  
The Verray Thoghte of You  
Help!  
The Whyte Cliffes of Dovere  
Dere Prudence  
Silver Thredes Among the Gold  
Lyf Is Just a Bolle of Cherys  
South of the Bordure  
North-west Passage  
Sonne-rise, Sonne-setting  
Thre Litel Fysches  
Can Not Bye Me Luffe

Doth Youre Herte Bete for Me?  
A Sondag Kynde of Luve  
And Ich Love Hir  
Dereli Biloved  
Oon Fyne Dai  
My Shynynge Houre  
Body and Soule  
Luffe Me Tendre  
Whan Youe Are Smylinge  
It Al Dependith on You  
I Gette a Kyke Oute of You  
I Desire to Holden Youre Hand  
To Clos for Confort  
Supersticioun  
Onys in Love With Amy  
What Evere Lola Desireth  
Septembre in the Reyne  
Jale-hous Rokke  
You Bilong to My Herte  
Som-bodi Luves Me  
Clymben Everich Mountain  
Whisperinge Hope  
Sommer Tyme  
Bak in the USSR  
Mokkinge Brid Hille  
Litel Sire Ekko  
Beinge for the Benefit of Mr. Kyte  
Michael Rouwed the Boet A Shore  
Lat Us Face the Musik, and Daunse  
Whan the Seintes Go Marchynge In  
Est of the Sonne, West of the Mone  
Who Is That Knokkyng at My  
Dore?

Waite Til the Sonne Shyneth, Nellie  
I Wil Nat Last a Daye Withouten  
You

You Are the Sonne-shine of My Lyfe

The Moost Beuteful Gerl in the  
Worlde

I Thinke I Am Goinge Out of My  
Minde

Dide You Ever See a Dreeme  
Walkyng?

Yowe Have Loste That Loving  
Feelynge

The Nyght Is Yonge and You Are So  
Beauteful

I Am Getyng Maried in the  
Moroweninge

Softely, as in a Morenynges Sunne  
Ryse

I Have Spurren That Gyngle, Jangle,  
Gyngle

Gesse I Wil Hang My Teres Oute to  
Drye

A Nighytyngale Soong in Berkeley  
Square

I Wol Be With You in Appel Blossme  
Tyme

The Sterre Spangled Banner

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## **Snacches of Songges fro Engeland (and Scot-land )**

---

Ther was a joly beggere, and a-  
beggyng hee was born.

I telle youe be war of the ripling,  
yonge man, though the sadel ben  
softe, you nede not ryde ofte.

Ich sawe an urchoun shape and sowe,  
and another bake and brewe.

As ye wyssh my wyll is bent, in  
everything to be contente.

Myn yeeres be yonge, even as youe  
see. Al thynges therto doth agree.

Blowe, thy horn, hunter, and blow thy  
horn hye. There is a doe in  
yonder woodis, in feith shee wol  
nat dye.

I am a joly forster and have ben many  
a dai.

This othere daye, I herde a mayde,  
righte pitously compleyne.

Ther was a frere of order  
gray...which loved a nonne ful  
many a dai.

It was a mayde of brennyng ars. She  
rood to mille upon a hors.

She cherisshed hym, both cheke and  
chynn. He wiste never wher he  
was.

Goode Kytt hath lost hir keye. She is  
so sory for the cause.

As I wente on Yewle Daye in oure  
processioun, knew I Joly Jankin  
by hys merie tone.

Lord, so sweete Sir John doth kisse,  
every tyme whan we wolde pleye.

This othere day I mette a clerk, and  
he was willynge in his werke.

Ledde I the daunse a Mid-sommer  
Dai. I madeth smal trippes,  
soothe for to seye.

Sins the tyme I knew you firste, youe  
wer my joye and truste.

My sovereyne lord, for my poure sake,  
sixe coursis at the ryng did make.

If thou hath but litel moneye, spende  
itte not on folye.

Of servynge men I wil begynne, for  
they go pratically trym.

I preye youe com kisse me, my litil  
prettie Mopsie.

Myne owne dere ladie faire and fre, I  
pray youe, in herte pitee me.

Is ther any goode man heer, that wil  
maken me any cheere?

"*Pax vobis*," quod the fox, "for I am  
com to towne."

Walkynge in a medewe grene, faire  
floures for to gadre

Be not affrayed thou fairest, thou  
moste rare, that evere was made!  
Denye me not a kysse.

Do you mene to overthrowe me?  
Oute! Allas! I am betrayed!

A man & a yonge mayde that loved a  
longe tyme, were taken in a  
frenesye in Myd-sommer pryme.

A creature, for ffetures, I nevere saw a  
fairer.

Downe sattu the shepherde swayn, so  
sobre & demure.

Hyt was a yonge man that dwelte in a  
towne. A joly husbonde was hee.

The Turke in linen wrappeth hys hed;  
the Percien his in lawn.

Com alle youe wantowne wenches  
that longeth to be in the trade.

As itte bifelle on a someres daye,  
whan Phebus in hys glorie

Blame not a womman thogh she be  
lewed & that her faltes be many.

Ich dreemed my love lay in hir bedde;  
it was my chaunce to taak hir.

Come in, Tom Longetayle, com short  
hose & rounde, com ffatte guttes  
& slendre & al to be founde.

Rede me a ridel: What is this you  
holde in youre honde...

Pardoun, sweete flour of macchles  
poesye, and fairest budde that  
evere red rose bar.

Yonder cometh a curteis knyghte,  
lustily rakyng overe the medewe.

Al in a grene medowe, a ryver  
rennyng by, I herde a propre  
mayden bothe waille, wepe and  
crys.

A deintee duk I chaunce to mete

Ther was a lusti pedlere, and hee  
cride, "Conyskynnes." And on  
hys bak he hadde a pak ful of  
poyntz and pynnes.

Ther was a lasse in Combrelond, a  
prettie lass of hie degree.

Me thinketh the poore towne has ben  
troubled to longe, with Phillis  
and Cloris in every songe.

Ther was an olde womman lyvede  
undir a hill. She hadde goode  
beer and ale for to selle.

I, a tendre yong maide, have ben  
lovede by many, of al sortes and  
crafts as ever was any.

As a frere wente along, and porynge  
in hys book, atte laste he spyed a  
joly broun wench.

My maistresse is a hyve of bees in  
yonder floury garden.

I have a tenement to let, I hope wil  
plese you alle.

In all the world nis a myrier lyfe,  
thanne is a yong man withoute a  
wyf.

Goldyloxc, joly lusty Goldyloxc, a  
wantoun trikkere is com to toun.

Heer dryveth my ladde along!... We  
ar the laddes that kan folowe the  
plough.

He that byeth egges byeth many  
shelles, but he that byeth goode  
ale byeth nothyng elles.

Weylawey, that ich ne spanne, whan I  
to the rynges ran.

To much adulteri doth stille florisshe,  
as ther in thair delectacioun.

Her name was Alyson that loved  
noght elles, but evermore to  
rynge her blakke belles.

I werke on wedes whan moone is on  
the wane.

Alle nyght by the Rose, Rose, al  
nighte by the Rose ich lay.

I have a newe gardyn & newe is be-  
gunne such othere gardyne not  
undir the sonne.

May no man slepe in youre halle for  
dogges, madame—for dogges.

To unpraise wommen itte were a  
schame, for a womman was thy  
dame.

In every place youe may wel see,  
wommen be trewe as a brid on a  
tree.

I have a gentil cok, croweth me daye.  
He doth my risyng erly, my  
matins for to seye.

I have 12 oxen that be fayr & broun.  
They go a-grasing down by the  
toun.

The fals fox cam unto your croft, and  
so oure gees ful faste he sought.

The criket and the gras-hoppere  
wenten heer to fyghte.

It was my chaunce, for to avaunce mi-  
self not longe a-go.

It dide me goode, to range the  
woodis, to seke a baren doe.

Heer I was and heere I drank.  
Farewel, madame, and many  
thanks.

## IV. Wordez & Musique of Singulartee

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### **Musik and Storyes for to Celebrate Cristemasse**

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#### **Moevyng Pictoures**

The Bisshopes Wife  
Myracle on xxxiiij Street  
Hyt is a Wondirful Life

#### **Tales**

A Cristemesse Memorie  
The Verrie Lytel Aungel  
The Firste Cristemesse Tree  
Fader Crystmas  
The Gyfte of the Magi  
Howe the “Grinch” Stal Cristesmasse  
It Was the Nighte Bifore Cristes  
maesse  
(A Visitacioun fro Seynt Nicholas)

#### **Caroles**

Brynge a Torche Jeanette, Isabella  
Ich Sawe Thre Shippes  
Joye to the Worlde  
Herke, the Heraud Angeles Syng  
O Lytel Toun of Bethleem  
What Childe is This?  
Dekke the Halles  
O Jhesu Swete, O Jhesu Mylde

O Hooly Night  
Awey in a Maunger  
O Com, Al Ye Feithfulle  
God Reste Ye Merry, Gentilmen  
The Holli and the Ivy  
We Thre Kynges  
Litel Jhesus, Swetely Slepe  
O Come, Lytel Childerin  
Heere We Com A-Carolyng  
Unto Us a Boy Is Y-born  
The Twelf Daies of Cristemas  
O Howe a Rose Evere Blomyng  
O Come, O Com, Emanuel  
Angeles We Have Herde on Hye  
Rys up, Shepherdes and Folwe  
Go Tell It on the Montayne  
Silent Night  
Hyt Came Upon a Mydnyght Clere  
Goode Cristiene Men, Rejoise  
Aungeles fro the Realmes of Glorie  
The Firste Nowel  
O Cristemasse Tree  
Goode Kynge Wenceslaus  
In the Bleike Myd Wintre  
Carole of the Belles

#### **Othere Songis**

Lytil Jakke Frost



Saint Nicholas is Commynge to  
Towne  
Rudolf, the Red-Nose Reyndere  
Frosty the Snow-Man  
Gyngle Belles  
Joly Old Seynte Nicholas  
I Am Dreemyng of a Whit Cristmas  
Up On the Hous Toppes  
Scarlet Ribans  
We Wissh Yow a Mery Cristesmaesse  
Gyngelle Belle Rokke  
Lat It Snowe  
Sledd Ryde  
I Wil Be Hoom for Crystmas  
Silver Belles  
Graun-dame Gat Renne Over by a  
Reindere  
Chesteynes Rostinge on an Opene  
Fire  
Al I Desire for Cristesmesse Is My  
Two Frount Teethe  
Have Thy-self a Merye Litel Criste-  
mas

### **In Addicioun**

Amahl and the Nyghte Visitours  
and sesounable musyk by Bach  
and otheres  
Remembre: You wil nede tinsel,  
mistilto, and a youle logge.

## **Songez and Stories fro Irlande**

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### **Songges**

I Wol Taken Yow Hom Agayn,  
Kathleen  
The Cowes Chaunte  
Precious Tresour  
Whan Irysshe Eyes Are Smylinge  
Plowmannes Lylie  
The Trewe Loveres Knotte  
Pulse of Myn Herte  
Rose of Tralee  
Myn Wicklow Mountaynes  
The Smal Blakke Rose  
Wyndyng Banks of Erne  
Danny Boye  
The Lone Rokke  
This Perverse World  
Werynge of the Grene  
A Derke, Slendre Boy  
The Jaiol of Clonmel  
Galway Baye  
Rases of Ballyhooly  
Ile of Innispree  
The Mynstral Boye  
Lookyng for the Calves  
Swete Molly Malone  
The Blak-thorn Tre  
A Song of Lyes  
Com Abak to Erin  
Mooder Macree

A Bolde Child  
The Kerry Daunce  
If Ich Geten My Pick of the Thre  
Loves Olde Swete Songe  
From the Colde Sod That Is Over  
Youe

Whan Youe Wer Sweete Sixtene  
A Prettie Mayde Milkinge Hir Cow  
O Womman Wasshyng by the Ryver  
Bileve Me If Al Thos Darling Yong  
Charmes  
Why, Licour of Life, Doth Ich Love  
Thee So?  
Ich Mette Hir in the Gardenne Wher  
the Vegetables Growe  
I Wisshe I Hadde the Sheepherdes  
Lamb

### **Stories**

She Wente by Gentilly  
The Tente  
A-wakyng  
Seint Bake-Ovene  
The Lepynge Trout  
Storie of the Wydewes Sone  
My-self and a Rabbet  
The Druncard  
Wilde Dokes Nest  
Pleyne Peple of Engeland  
The Cat and the Corn Feeld  
Magestee of the Law  
The Hauk  
A Martires Corowne  
Wepe for Oure Pride

Myraclous Revengen  
A Rinoceros, Som Ladies, and a Hors

### **Verses for Children**

---

Litel Bo-Peep has loste hir sheepe,  
and can not telle wher to finde  
hem.  
Bobby Shafto has gon to see, silver  
bokeles on hys knee.  
Barbour, barbour, shave a pigge.  
Crosse Pacche, draw the lacche, sitt  
by the fire and spynne.  
Where, O where has my litel dogge  
gone?  
Jack be nimel, Jack be quyk, Jack lepe  
over the candelstikke.  
Ther was a taillour had a mous.  
We Willie Winkie renneth thurgh  
the town.  
Litel Jakke Horner satte in a corner,  
etyng his Cristemasse pye.  
To market, to market to byen a fatte  
pigge  
Boyes and gerles com oute to pleye.  
The sonne is shynyn bright to-  
day.  
The shades of nighte wer fallynge  
faste.  
See-saw, Margery Daw, solde hir  
bedde, and slepte on strawe.  
Lucy Locket loste hir poket. Kitty  
Fisser fownde itte.  
Lytel Tommy Tucker syngeth for hys  
soper.

Hust-a-bye, babee, on the tree toppe  
Georgy Porgy, podding and pye, kiste  
the gerles and made hem crye.

Ba, ba, blak sheepe, have you ony  
wolle?

Symple Simon mette a pye-man,  
goinge to the fayre.

"Wher are youe goinge, my prettie  
maide?" ... "A-milkinge, sir," she  
seide.

Jacke and Jill wente up the hil to  
fecche a paile of water.

Oon a peny, two a penny, my blak  
hen, she layth egges for  
gentilmen.

Ther was a litel man, he had a lytil  
wyf.

"Com into myn parlour," seide the  
spither to the flye.

Ride a wode hors to Banbury Cross  
to se a fyne lady upon a white  
hors.

If wisshes were horses, al beggeres  
wolden ryde.

The tyne, tyne spither climbed up the  
watir spowte.

Lytel Polly Flinders satte among the  
cindres, warmynge hir prettie  
toos.

Heere we go a round the mulberie  
bush on a colde and frosty  
morownynge.

As I was goinge to Seinte Yves, I  
mette a man with sevene wyves.

Ther was an oold womman lyved  
undir a hille.

"To bedde! To bedde!" seyd Slep-  
hed. "Tarie a while," seide Slowe.

If alle the worlde were appel pye, and  
al the ses were inke

Ding, dong, belle, kitoun is in the  
welle.

Starre lighte, sterre bryghte, first  
starre I se to-nyght.

Old Kynge Cole was a merrie oolde  
soule, and a merie olde sowle was  
he.

Hickory, dickory, dock! The mous  
ranne up the klokke.

Polly, putte the ketel on. We wil alle  
have hot cider. (!)

Ich have a litel shadowe that goth  
inne and oute wyth mee.

O dere, what kan the mateere be?

Thritty daies hath September, Aprill,  
Junius, and November.

Kurlyd-lokkes, Kurlyd-lokkes, wiltow  
be myne?

Roses are rede. Violetes are bloo.

Hote cros bunnies! Hot crosse bunnies!

This litel pigge wente to market; this  
litil pigge staide home.

Jerry Hall, he was so small, a rat  
coude ete hym, hatte and alle.

Thre blynde myce, see how they  
ronne.

Litil Nancy Etticoat, in hir whyte  
petticote, and hir longe red nose

Londoun Brigge is fallyng down,  
falling down, fallinge downe.

Lytel Maistresse Muffet sat upon a  
tufft etynge hir curdes and whey.

Now ich lay me doune for to slepen.

Mary hadde a litel lambe with fleese  
as white as snowe.

Jakke Sprat coude ete no fatte. Hys  
wyf koude ete no lene.

Who is afraied of the bigge badde  
wolf?

There was a crokid man who walked  
a croked mile.

Se a pyn and piketh it up; all the dai  
youe wil have goode luk.

Ringes on hir fingers, belles on her  
toos

“Oolde womman, oold womman, shal  
we go a-shering?”

Shyne litel glowerm, glymer, glymyr.

Goosey, goosey, gander, whider dost  
thou wandre?

Patte-a-cake, patt-a-cake bakeres  
man.

If al the ses wher oon, what a grete  
see that wolde be.

Lady brid, lady brid fle away hom!

Ich have a joly sixe pens to take hom  
to my wife.

Rayn, reyne go away. Com ageyn  
another daye.

Bake me a poddyng. Bake me a pye.

I wol tellen yow a storie of We  
Johnny Morey.

Ryng a round the rosy, poket ful of  
poesie

Ther was a litel girl who had a lytel  
crul right in the middel of hir  
forheed.

Cok-a-doodle-do! My Dame has  
loste hir shoo.

This is the hous that Jacke bilt.

Maistress Mary quite contrarie, how  
doth your gardin growe?

I love lytel kitoun; hir cote is so  
warme.

Byrddys of a fethere flok togidre, and  
so wolen pigges and swyn.

Ther was an old womman who lyvede  
in a shoo.

Susie, litly Susie, now what is the  
newis?

Oon misty, moysty morninge, whan  
cloudy was the wether

I had a litel colt. Hys name was  
Dappull-Gray.

Peter, Peter meloun eter, hadde a wyfe  
and ne koude not kepe hir.

Herke, herke! The dogges do berke.  
Beggars ar comynge to toun.

Tom, Tom, the piperes sone, stal a  
pigge and away he ronny.

Bow-wow-wow! Whos dogge art  
thow?

Oon, two, bokel my shoo. Thre, foure  
shette the dore.

The world is so ful of a nombre of  
thynges.

Syng a song of sixe pens, pocket ful of  
rye.

Ther was an olde man who wolde not  
seye hys preyeres.

The Queene of Hertes, she made som  
tartes, al on a somer daye.

Slepe myn childe and pees attende  
thee, alle thurgh the nighte.

Twynkell, Twinkle, litel starre, how I  
wondre what youe ar.

Humpty Dumpty satte on a walle.

Here is the chirche; heer is the stepel;  
opene the dore; se alle the peple!

Thritti whyte horses on a rede hille  
Litel Boy Blewe, com blowe your  
horn. The sheepe is in the  
medewe. The cow is in the corn.

The north winde doth blowe, and we  
shall have snow, and what wil  
poure Robin do than?

Salomon Grundy,  
Y-born on Monday,  
Cristened on Tiwesday,  
Maried on Wodnesday,  
Took ille on Thuresday,  
Wors on Friday,  
Dyde on Saterdag,  
Buryed on Soneday,  
And that is the ende of  
Salomon Grundy.

Mone-daies childe is faire of face.  
Tewes-daies child is ful of grace.  
Wednes-daies childe is fulle of  
wo.  
Thures-daies childe hast fer to  
go.  
Fri-daies childe is lovyng and  
gyvinge.  
Sater-daies child wirketh harde  
for a livinge.  
But the child that is y-born on  
the Sabath dai  
Is prettie and wyse, and goode  
and gay.

What ar lityl boyes made of?  
What are litel boyes made of?  
Frogges and snailes and lityl  
dogges tayles,  
That is what lityl boyes are made  
of.

What are lytel gurlles made of?  
What ar lityl girlis made of?  
Sugre and spice and every thyng  
nyce.  
That is what litel girles are made  
of.

## V. Newe Games with Oold Wordes

---

### Places for To Go

---

- ...Babiloyne and Canaan and Nynve  
so I wil be a know-it-alle whan I  
joyn a Bible studie.
- ...to Londoun, to Londoun to visit  
the Quene.
- ...Israel, to ete the foode my Judeish  
Graun-dame cokes.
- ...Compostela and Caunterbury to  
preye at shrines wher, I bileeve,  
Chaucer preyede.
- ...Aragon, to see what the "bal-  
roum," wher my folkes mette, was  
named after.
- ...Cornewaile, to see the place of  
Kynge Arthures birthe.
- ...Grece, to daunse and brek disshes.
- ...Pycardie, by-cause I wol have  
admiracioun for the manye roses,  
even yf one is not ther.
- ...Melan, to revel in the taste  
sensaciouns of Itaille.
- ...Cana, bicause it wil be the parfit  
place for my sustres weddyng.
- ...Oxford, to enquire as to what is  
special aboute such an olde  
universe.
- ...Mount Etna, to see oon of  
Vulcanes smokyng mountaynes.
- ...Russye and Norwei, just bycause I  
know my otter cote is warm  
ynough, and I boghte newe  
myttens.
- ...Egipte, bicause my tykes wil lyke  
to play with alle that sond, and I  
wil see the Spinx.
- ...Coloigne, bicause it mooste be  
fragrant.
- ...Mount Synay and Galile for Ester  
vacacioun nexte yeere.
- ...Athens and Corinthe, to studie the  
topographie.
- ...Burgoyne, to rejoyse at the sourse  
of my favoured wyne.
- ...Burdeux, to give equal oportunitie  
to my husbondes favoured wyn.
- ...Verona, to shedde a teere for  
Romeo and Juliet.
- ...Ferrara, to thinke a-boute byynge  
oon of those famous carres.
- ...Crete, oonly if I am sure they dide  
away wyth the Mynotaur.
- ...Scot-lond, to gadre enformacioun  
for a story about a wikked step-  
dame.
- ...Britaigne, to telle a travailloures  
impressioun for the local *Tribune*.
- ...Troy, to find a carpenter to bilde a  
large hors of wode.
- ...Spayne, to observe the incredible  
spectacle of men rennyng with  
bulles.
- ...Brugges, to heere the chirche belles  
childryn syng a-boute.
- ...Arabye, to talke to an expert storie  
teller.

- ...Boloigne, to compare what I bye to  
the sausige they make.
- ...Pisa, to see the towere afore it falles  
over.
- ...Lincoln, by cause the fellowes who  
purloyned my boterflye  
colleccioun lyve ther, and I am  
goinge to cacche hem.
- ...Orleans, bicause I undirstonde it is  
a grete place to fynde a mayde.
- ...Castile, to replenyssh our sope.
- ...Saxonie, to revel wyth som hoom-  
made sausige, blak bred, and derk  
beere.
- ...Flaundres, for a tyme of  
meditacioun on the popis, rowe  
on rowe.
- ...Turkye and Macedoyne, or I may  
waite for a more pesful tyme.
- ...Venyse, to chace the pigeounes in  
fronte of Seint Markes.
- ...Sisilye, bicause my moder in lawe  
lyves in Lumbardye.
- ...Bath, to see for my-self that the  
watir, forsothe, is hot.
- ...Perce, to serche for a magyk  
Percien laumpe.
- ...Rome, just by cause it is even  
ooldere than Londoun!
- ...Paris, to byen a gowne of the newe  
faciounes.

## **How Did the Messenger Delyver the Message?**

---

- ...honourably, expertly, and  
completeli as any werreieur fro  
Scot-lond sholdest.
- ...cleerly, but indifferentli, scorningly,  
and oonly to ful-fill his vowe.
- ...falsly, ferfulli, uncertainli,  
knowinge that the rysinge of a  
wikkid constellacioun brought a  
difficultuous tyme for his wordis.
- ...demureli, melodiousli, but  
surrepticiously, while disgised to  
be allowed to entre the ladyes  
chambre.
- ...rigorousli, distinctly, wurd for  
wurde, to safegarde the warning.
- ...accidentalli, unwitingli, seminge  
frenetik. Blesse the lunatik!
- ...beinge amorous, deinteli, discreteli,  
while servyng cakes and wyne to  
all the compaigne.
- ...gladly, earnestli, mooste  
conversauntly, to speke of the  
hoom-comynge.
- ...supernaturali, celestialli, even  
universally, and then vanysshed.
- ...with logik, credibli, and lawefully,  
while stondynge bolt upright,  
satchel in hand.
- ...ingeniousli, irreverently,  
concupiscentli, as his frendes  
egged hym [on].
- ...cruelly, ponderousli, as a mokkerie,  
while the inspeccioun proceded.
- ...formalli, benignly, specificalle in  
obedience with the Popes  
wisshes.

...as an eves-dropper thought how to  
taak avauntage of wordis over-  
herd.

...bitterly, intensli, with some  
hesitacioun, his garnementes  
stynkyng of careyne as he spake.

...boldli, effectiveli, corageousli,  
thogh ther was a swerde at hys  
bakke.

...attentifi, expediently, ambiciousli,  
entendynge to geyn favour wyth  
the Lorde Mayre of Calais.

...obediently, proprelic thoughte  
forsyd by the lieu-tenaunt to  
stonde in the reyne.

...pledyng and stamering, with  
copious teeres, bycause of his  
compassion for the  
excommunicate.

...nocturnalli, dolfulli, drerily, under  
the cressaunt moone at batailles  
ende.

...ignorauntly, endlessli, tediousli,  
with much iteracioun and  
contradiccioun.

...immediately, hastily, wyth  
impetuosite, havynge arryved after  
corfew-tyme.

...humbly, devoutli, charitabli, as a  
report rendered though  
posthumus.

...blithely, with sinceritie, from the  
legible duplicate of the muddy  
epistel.

...impertinentli, riotously,  
outrageously, so as to ben  
outlandish bifoore his hangynge.

...impatienli, angrily, with arrogance  
bycause his credencial lettre  
hadde ben doutted.

...casuelly and laughingly, to be  
mysledynge, knowynge he was  
about to be dropped thurgh the  
trappe dore as a punysshement.

...apperynge hard-herted, and bothe  
shameful and insolent, in  
spekyng of the scandalouse  
parochial matere.

---

### **Who/Whatt Is atte the Dore?**

---

...an auncien Affriken Archbisshope

...a bigamus Briton wyth a bugle  
horn

...a chaste chapelyne in a chariot

...a clever clerk with a cloke

...a cowardly constable from the  
contree

...a crokke crammed ful of crummes

...a Danish damysell with a daggere

...a dissheveled disciple wyth a  
dimpel

...a dredful dronken dragoun

...a dusti duchesse relested from a  
dungeon

...educatete Edward fro Edinburgh

...an eloquent elf in elevacioun

...an embelysshed, embawmed  
embassadour

...an entisyng, enamoured  
enchautresse

...an erring, crudite (h)erber

...an excited, exiled executour

...a famous, feithful fairye



- ...a feble, female felon
- ...fifti fidellers with fidel-stikkes
- ...a fleshy, flourisshng Flemynge
- ...a frendly, frownyng frog
- ...a furious, furre-covered fugitive
- ...a gander weyring a garlande of garleek
- ...a gentil genitour werkyng on genealogie
- ...gidi girles chewynge fried giblettes
- ...a glarynge glotoun with gloves
- ...a goodly goddesse dressed in gossomer
- ...a gracious Greek grandfadre
- ...a happy harlot wyth a hamer
- ...a heretik with hemp for the hermitage
- ...hired men hyding behinde a hive
- ...a horrible hostesse redy for homicide
- ...a hungry hunter in his humiliacioun
- ...an ille-disposed, ignominious illuminere
- ...the impressioun of an imperial image
- ...an indiscrete indigent ful of informacioun
- ...an irksom, irreverent Irish-man
- ...a jalous jogelour of Juwerie
- ...a kindeli king and his kinnes-folk
- ...a kene keper of a kenelle
- ...a knelynge knyghte with a knyfe
- ...a Kristmasse kronikel held by a kirkman
- ...a large, laughing laborer
- ...a lecherous ledere of the legioun
- ...a liberal-thinker who has no lymytacioun on his licour
- ...a lousi but lovable Londonere
- ...Lucifer lurkyng wyth a bagge of lucre
- ...the magistrates malicious mare
- ...a mercenarie with a merveillous mermayde
- ...a minstrel with a millioun mischefes
- ...a moevement of motthes toward the mortar
- ...a multitude of murmuryng Muses
- ...a naturelly navigable navey
- ...a nedy, necligent newew
- ...nine-and-ninti nightin-gales
- ...numerous Nubians wyth nutrimentes
- ...observers who ar obsequious as wel as obtuse
- ...an oppressour open-mouthed about his opiniounes
- ...an ordeyned Oriental with ornaments
- ...an overwhelming overseer eating oystres
- ...a pacient parisshe patriarch
- ...a pensif penitent on a pensioun
- ...a Persien of a perverse persuasioun
- ...a placable plough-man holdyng a plume
- ...a practical, thoughe presumptuous, president

...a puffinge publisher in a pulpit  
...a quaint queene with a quilt  
...a ransakinge rat eating a radishe  
...a restrained (Thanke the Lord!)  
    reprehensible revelour  
...a riche, rigorous ringere of belles  
...a robbere in roial robes  
...a rugged-lookyng rustik from  
    Russye  
...a sanguin sandal-makere wyth  
    samples  
...a scandalouse scripture scoler  
...a sensible, sensual serpent  
...a shapli shark in the shade  
...a short shoppe-kepere shoutinge  
...siblings sittinge under a sicamoure  
...a skittish though skilful skinner  
...a sloberie, slombering slothe  
...a smiling smith smered with oyle  
...a sneringe, snoringe snail  
...a sombre, solitarie sojourner  
...a splendiferous, spekkli sponge  
...a squattinge, squeling squire  
...a staunch, sted-fast stalione  
...a strumpet struglinge with  
    strawberyes  
...a subdeakyn whose sustenance  
    seems suspicious  
...a swine swimminge wyth a swan  
...a tanner giving testimony of  
    taxacioun  
...a terrestial terrier markinge his  
    territorie  
...a Thuresdai-child thrilled with a  
    thimbil

...a timorous tinker tithinge  
...a townman tothles since the  
    tournement  
...a trol transporting a trompette  
...twinnes werynge twill in the  
    twilghte  
...an unhappi uncircumcised  
    underclerk  
...the uppermoste usher guilty of  
    usurie  
...a viscount in vulgar vestimentz  
...a wacche-man whose wages have a  
    warantie  
...a weri Welsh wenche  
...a wise-man withdrawing from the  
    wilde fir  
...wlonke womman-kinde fillid with  
    wonderfulnesse  
...x men yerninge to be Zelotes

---

## **Different Weyes To Look atte Lyfe**

---

...a fynger in every pye  
...with alle due respecte  
...getyng even  
...rubbe salte in the woundes  
...oon dai atte a tyme  
...have it youre weye  
...not my brotheres kepere  
...hed in the clowdes  
...to the maner born  
...by hook or by croke

...buildyng castelles in the ayr  
...destined for the galowes  
...centre of attencoun  
...shorte and swete  
...longe and fruytful  
...nothyng but the trouthe  
...of doutful significance  
...gresse my palme  
...the ende justifies the meenes  
...livyng in a ffish bolle  
...feith, hope, and charitee  
...esy com, esy go  
...drynkynge the dregges  
...a questioun of moralite  
...waityng for a hande oute  
...publisshe or perisshe  
...devoide of value  
...eche day a newe begynnynge  
...light-herted, open-handed  
...angle-depe in muck  
...winking atte daunger  
...obcessed wyth welthe  
...goinge to the dogges  
...take the bittre with the sweete  
...hidyng your lighte undir a busshel  
...trustyng the honestie of youre  
    frendes  
...obstinateli demandyng more  
    thanne youre share  
...circumstaunces biyonde our  
    countrollement  
...a nasty, a verray naxty disposicioun

## **Fro the Yvory Towre**

...continuinge laborious studie  
...depli committed  
...fraternytee hous  
...to ech hys owne  
...no excepciounes  
...latent talents  
...a gentilman and a scoler  
...cloos-knyt for the future  
...eminent lettred tutours  
...a tolerable subsidie  
...on the tippe of myn tonge  
...contradictorie oppiniounes  
...dialog and dissencioun  
...bete arounde the bussh  
...supposicioun out of the bloo  
...comunicate with rethorik  
...every silable of the silogisme  
...recapitulacioun as drye as dust  
...habituali ramblyng oute of context  
...theologicalli neutral  
...quarterli publicacioun  
...donaciouns for the librarie  
...coveitable folios  
...litterature wyth a glosarie  
...devouringe obscure bookes  
...gramariens glorifying etimologie  
...a multitude of synonemez  
...praysse worthy pamphilettz  
...pinche-peni regentes  
...a surfeit of memorandes

...numerous endowements  
...doutyng the claimed antiquite  
...leuk-warm reaccioun to the  
    projecte  
...fervour for physik and astronomye  
...permutaciounes and  
    combinaciounes (!)  
...theoretical eqwalyte for men and  
    wommen  
...contributions of the ever necessarie  
    patroun  
...an altercacioun bitwene the  
    authour and his scribe  
...maligned by the townshipe every  
    nowe and thanne

## **A Cause for Speculacioun**

---

...the depthe of a spelunk, a caverne  
...thynges that sprynge up lyk a  
    mussherum  
...beinge transformed by a brefe  
    encountre  
...esteme for a Verray Important  
    Persone  
...the magnificent firmament above  
    us  
...bright coloured plumage of  
    pecokkes  
...the re-birthe of the ffenix  
...oure confidence in dai-light on the  
    morowe  
...strengthe and inspiracioun fro a  
    fewe wordis

...the powere of a winninge smile  
...the flyghte of a flokk of pelicans  
...occultacioun of a planete or a  
    parcial eclipse  
...great dismay by-cause of a famous  
    relatif  
...trewely Alceoun dayes  
...watir fallynge fro a clyffe  
...cragges of a baren summite  
...an amiable Amazon nacion  
...the influence of a gleminge comet  
...a splendiferous festival pageant  
...day dremyng a-boute rustelinge  
    taffata  
...spontaneus combustioun (!)  
...constellaciouns sparklynge  
    thurghout the firmament  
...understondynge fracciouns and  
    equacions (!)  
...the Incarnacioun

## **A Daye in a Court of Law**

---

...the evasion of "as ferre as ich  
    knowe"  
...the accions potrainging cause and  
    effect  
...shakkeled and accused of a dedli  
    stabbe in the bak  
...sequestryd in an erly sessioun  
...grasping at strawes to fynde the  
    myssynge persouns

- ...divulgid to the jugge in his  
chambres
- ...sifynge the evidence in the  
recorded transcript
- ...answeres recognised as a pak of lyes
- ...a conspiring go-bitwene thynkinge  
oonly of moneye
- ...guilty of manslaughter with no  
apparent motyf
- ...sobbynge hir herte oute oon more  
tyme
- ...a weghti problem for deliberacioun  
by the Chefe Justicez
- ...secunde thoghtes while in the  
pillorie
- ...the assault of an assailour from out  
of the schadowes
- ...remorse over the demandes of  
restitucioun
- ...takyng a milioun to oon chaunce
- ...tremblyng in anticipacioun of the  
galowes
- ...fynderes keperes, losers wepers
- ...sorowe bicause of the damage
- ...a pompous jugge who loketh down  
his nose
- ...You coude here a pyn droppe.
- ...testimonie as cleere as mudde
- ...the liklihode of beinge in hote  
watir
- ...the frustracioun of eting humble  
pye
- ...can not maken hede or tayle of the  
sub-pena
- ...a defendaunt bitwene the devel and  
the depe blewe see
- ...no laughing matere, now-a-dayes
- ...profitable for criminal lawyeres
- ...jugge and jurie in the jurisdiccoun  
of the metropolis
- ...broghte forth a stronge disputyng  
argument
- ...afflicted by repeticioun of the  
awkeward situacioun
- ...a wyf with a perpetuelli forowed  
brouwe
- ...presumed innocent, in the mene-  
time
- ...to distraught for secounde gessing
- ...taak refuge in the frigid forest for a  
tyme
- ...plight of the bablyng chamberleyn
- ...drewe nygh, mene-while, and  
recited the othe
- ...repelled bi the opposicioun  
expressed
- ...private reparaciouns required of the  
brotheres fro Saxonie
- ...banysshed from the negociacion  
bicause his hed was balled
- ...consequences of the benignytee of  
the apoynted advocat
- ...understondyng the habeas corpus  
jargon
- ...no suffisaunt proteccioun of the  
perimetre
- ...revyled by the militari garisoun for  
trecherye
- ...graunted the plaintiff utmoste  
supporte
- ...a malefactour yearnyng for the  
aforesaid intermissioun

...corroboracioun of evydenge of  
badde feelynges  
...a five-minute publik confessioun,  
and a semblance of contricioun  
...attemptinge to comprehende the  
attournei fro Hungari  
...relinquysshed the right to live in  
the Neapolitan territorie  
...withholding credence for the  
accusacioun of the lok-smith  
...trikked by the extravagant flaterye  
of hir newly wedded spouse  
...verified by perjurie from a  
physicien of venerable  
reputacioun  
...an exhumed body y-thud to the  
flor  
...biholden, undir duresse, to a  
Duche uncle  
...a nappinge alderman clucchyng  
his almenak  
...overtured the creditours decisioun  
...a resigned shrugge of the scholdres  
for the verdict

## **In the Gardyn**

---

...a liserd crepinge among the fern  
...holi-hokks neer the hous  
...brihte colours of nasturcium and  
portulaca  
...newis herd by the grape vyne  
...youres trewely hangyng up the  
wind chymbes

...a retournynge pijoun festinge on  
gnattes and grubbes  
...a semicirculer walle of stonys  
...Aprille pervinkles and columbine  
...a cristal edifice, an abode for larkes  
and wrennes  
...fittinge and twyteryng that signal  
the approche of day  
...idemptical twinnes plaunting many  
pancyes arounde the pavilion  
...a dent-de-lioun growyng amidde  
the dayesies and marigoldes  
...neer the fountaine, fragrant percely,  
sage, rose-mari, and tyme  
...and the usual erewygges and snails

## **Thoughts of Gestes at a Weddyng**

---

...falle hede over heels  
...a weddyng invitacioun  
...heer cometh the bryde  
...shepishe youthe  
...a wommanli delite  
...elegancy of hir tresses  
...visual titillacioun  
...observeinge fro bynethe hir vayle  
...walkyng on clouds  
...my suster-in-lawe  
...resembleth hir modir  
...coste a praty peny  
...in over his hed  
...another matere entierly

...a home in the suburbes  
...yerli progenie  
...countyng nyne monthes  
...a secret chambre  
...and so to bedde  
...yonge and willyng  
...a sterne cleric  
...a sot of a sacristan  
...childeren scatered floures  
...powerfull organ  
...sweyinge chandelier  
...a dor-mouse neer the screne  
...love, honour, and obeie  
...alle his worldly goodes  
...fro this dai forward  
...consummacioun a prioritie  
...my coussyns excluded  
...oonly tyme wil telle  
...in name oonly  
...so ferre, so goode  
...heve a sighe of relief  
...for goodnesse sake  
...desirable parteners  
...provyde nocturnal distraccioun  
...warm the cockilles of my herte  
...somme thyng speciall  
...housbonde and wif embracing  
...a kiss for her gentillesse  
...beste frendes

## **He Thinketh Aboute**

---

...talle and streight as an arowe  
...beinge selfe-willed signified by a  
    prominent chin  
...lene, lank and hard as nayles  
...the boldnesse to finish hys labours  
...seise the bole by the hornes  
...embolden by girdyng thy loynes  
...hange oon on aftir moderes  
    departure  
...a culpable habyt of strecchyng the  
    trouthe  
...a luxurious, private swimming  
    place  
...reching the fynissch lyne withoute  
    delay  
...beinge destructive to the enemy  
...a wyne, winne situacioun  
...bigge fissh in a smal ponde  
...a monthes vacacioun in Normandie  
...the nocioun of revenging the  
    torment of the holocaust  
...rescouinge the Ethiopien hostages  
    withoute an injurie  
...in lyk flynt a fore-gon conclusioun  
...his gurguling inwards calling for  
    foode  
...surloin of beeff at a sumptuous  
    mele  
...gronyng wyth the added hevynesse  
    of his paunche  
...nevere no gras to growe under his  
    fete  
...blowe your owene horn

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| ...winninge a lucratif champioun<br>chief macche          | ...hitte the nayle on the heed to<br>fabricate the enclosure                  |
| ...finalli havinge bothe feete on the<br>grounde          | ...covertli rescouinge the damagyd<br>statue fro the fornace                  |
| ...dependaunt upon bryngynge home<br>the bacoun           | ...the abilite to restore the flowe of<br>watir                               |
| ...the stresse of winner taketh alle                      | ...the vexacioun of goinge bakke to<br>square oon                             |
| ...a fether-bed for the envied<br>bachelor                | ...hindringe the hous-wyf fro<br>gettinge into the swingen                    |
| ...frustracioun of sensualitee whetted<br>by ymaginacioun | ...a talowe chaundeler with a hoole<br>newe bal of wex                        |
| ...the nebulous embrace of a<br>voluptuous enchauntresse  | ...a grocer with a grosse of spycez and<br>divers warez                       |
| ...a noughti nymphe tiklyng your<br>toos                  | ...the glazier geten a handel on itte   |
| ...Oedipus-like thoghtes suppressed                       | ...scrapinge the fleute cleen as a<br>whistle                                 |
| ...just a gigelot sowynge wilde otes                      | ...have an ax to grynde in spite of the<br>residue of resin on the grind-ston |
| ...prone to the wiles of petite<br>pulchritude            | ...the uniformite of the whele-<br>wrightes produccioun                       |
| ...bound and determined to create<br>the opportunitie     | ...the juweleres applicacioun of<br>enamel to the gold at youre<br>biheste    |
| ...the finesse of smothe talke ledynge<br>to a conqueste  | ...a ffeasable moeve whil oute on a<br>sturdi lim                             |
| ...assumpcioun of a subsequent<br>penetracioun            | ...not to blame for stumblinge wyth<br>the sculpture of the gargoile          |
| ...askyng permissioun to declare his<br>love for Clotilda | ...reputacion as a skilful fleccher   |

## **About Werke and Werkeris**

---

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| ...Gyff me a breke!                     | ...werk youre fingres to the bon atte<br>pecemele           |
| ...bragginge or compleynynge?           | ...malt, barly, and whete fermentyng<br>for the brewer      |
| ...a frustrat spinnister spinnynge flax | ...a vintner yelling bi-cause of the<br>theft of the gallon |



...a newe aproche to the probleme of  
weikned construcciou  
...a secretarie sekynge securite &  
equal emploien  
...a preferred weke-dai occupacioun  
...som thyng of value atte a fixed prys  
...a lastynge impressioun of qualite  
countrollment  
...struglyng craftsman with a  
tampon for to clense the pipe  
...ternyssh the silver kuttynge egge  
...a grievous errour in multiplicacioun  
of binarie nombres  
...daunted by the dyametre of the  
cercle of trees to cutte downe  
...a motli crue with bygynneres luk  
werkyng in slowe mociou  
...many trustful servauntz and oon  
mayde wyth miserable maneres  
...the cobleres materials replenysshed  
...to activeli participat in the  
demonstracioun  
...no utilite what-so-ever in this  
inconvenient methode  
...elacioun caused by the descripcioun  
of the comynge vacacioun  
...a correccioun in the coste bycause  
of the damage  
...fallyng fro the bakhalf of the  
scaffold as al in a dayes werke  
...dismal men for grevaunce  
committees  
...an apothecarie who combines  
arsenik, asshes, and poudred  
accornes  
...the constable disfigured by the  
flambes of the fyr

...a disagreeable assignement now, a  
nuisance afterwards  
...a slumberynge couper snoren by  
his barels  
...alienacioun of hys servauntz:  
butiller, bakere, and cooke

---

## **In Batel**

---

...awaitynge the comande "over the  
toppe"  
...crowdyng bitwene a rokke and a  
harde place  
...the quarter-maistre recognised  
bicause of hys bagges  
...a shot fro ship-bord to shore  
...an odious busard that hovered  
above the devastation  
...the dredful heritage of folowe the  
ledere  
...a very wrecche dashing toward the  
monument  
...interminabli wacchful for oon fals  
moeve  
...the dishonour of fikelnesse in  
regard to alligeaunce  
...ordres enforced by gunne-powder  
...signes of lyf when a sonne-bem  
perced the smoke  
...blood trikyng on to the turf from a  
hideous wound attracting flies  
...loste vital strengthe and was ded on  
arivaille  
...pressure to releeve perilouse grete  
bledinge

...maimed by a savage knyfe slasche  
...provisioun for an artificiall lym  
...a vulture cercling the desolacioun  
...vehement opposicioun to  
    prolongacioun of the seege

...plukke the strenges of a gitterne  
...an introduccioun to excityng musik  
...notificacioun of wynnyng the  
    prise  
...a chorys of childryn singing in a  
    chapel  
...the reverberacioun of a trumpet in  
    a halle  
...a mydnyght conversacioun with the  
    persoun you love

---

## **Sowndis to Heere**

...a babee snese  
...a remote quire  
...a water-fal  
...secound fidel  
...innocent laughter  
...dissonaunt cordis  
...“It is a boye!”  
...talke of the towne  
...“It is a gerl!”  
...gingling jeuelrie  
...Stoppe the musik!  
...a loud thonder-clappe  
...a balade perfourmed  
...lyvely tympanie  
...quiete in the noricerie  
...pleiyng musical chaieres  
...a rabbi chauntyng  
...poetrie to goode for rabel  
...a melodious vocal reprise  
...whispring sweete nothynges  
...lulled to slepe by lute music  
...a shrille, squelynge bagpipe  
...the clamour of games childeren  
    pleye

---

## **In the Spring of the Yeer**

...cole as a cucumbre  
...a bicche noselynge hir yonge  
...youre blosmy orchard in the valeye  
...crocus and fox-glove in Aperill  
...primroses beside the path  
...a lambkin to monche on the  
    blossoms  
...a felynge of beinge fild to the  
    brymme  
...fressh hony and honycombes  
...come helle or hye watir  
...frequent momentes of reverie  
...to nyp it in the budde  
...couples, two-by-two, hand-in-  
    hand  
...a pilowe fild with blosmes of lilies  
    of the valey and affodils

## **She Thynketh A-boute**

...dyamaunt in the rough  
...eyen lik sterres, teeth lyk perles  
...a fabulous unblemished face  
...byg as a hous, but witti  
...sprynge fevere and swete xvj  
...pamperyd in castels in the ayr  
...light as a fethere nexte yeere  
...smothe as silk, happili ever after  
...It will crull your heer.  
...a luxurious bobel bath  
...insaciable craving for sugred roses  
...redy, willing, able and eligible  
...on pynnes and nedles  
...touche and go  
...cacche as cacche kan  
...talle, derk, hondsom, and suave  
...a riche galaunt  
...rede hym like a book  
...an excityng love interest  
...affeccioun for an apprentice  
...taken by delicat conversacioun  
...the blush of her firste kis  
...overcome bi the aromatik aura  
...quenche the passioun of pursuit  
...a frok thrown in the corner  
...straunge bed-felaues  
...loved not wisely but to wel  
...the morwenyng after  
...been ther, doon that  
...studie oure tre of auncestres

...a vocacioun to live for  
...wacching a babee slepe  
...cherub holdyng an unborn childe  
...kepe the hom fyres brennyng  
...hennes-forth oonly trewe love  
...fro the botme of myn herte  
...no recluse, fewere requisites  
...tikled to deth  
...statli in hir slevelesse gowne  
...a tuk at the waist & a corset

## **In Hir Purs**

...hir spitting ymage  
...a brusshe and coomb  
...a paire of sheres  
...a skein of thred  
...a cloth for enbroiderie  
...a bagge of coper coynes  
...a coughe losenge  
...a smal whyte kercheffe  
...two boyled eggez  
...a bunne  
...and, secretli, a ded crykette

## **Oold Folkes Thynke Abouten**

...Wole wondres never cese!  
...figment of ones upon a tyme  
...pacified and born agayn

...hevene oonly knoweth  
...divulgid a familie secret  
...spitefulle siblyng hostile  
...personal prescripcioun for triacle  
...pressyd for tyme to make amendes  
...regretten errors in juggement  
...pouryng oille on troubled watres  
...liberacion, gon to his rewarde  
...snuffid in the twynkelyng of an eie  
...forfeited my hoom  
...a smal comfortable habitacioun  
...no spare roum or couche  
...oonly a dresser, shelve, and bed  
...annoyance over custody given  
...parting fro an object of affeccioun  
...clothes of thredbare worstede  
... a medlynge sone-in-lawe  
...banysshed fro the kichen  
...gruel and liquified foode  
...a nooke quiete as a tombe  
...to be content over the hil  
...come fulle cercle, cradel to grave  
...senior citisein segregat  
...oonly this particuler poynt in tyme  
...outlived alle the cosyns  
...on borwed tyme  
...a mys-aventure turned happy  
...to gyve a litel free avys  
...quit-claime fulfillynge a promisse  
...consolacioun of a dreame illusioun  
...fore-boding of deminished  
    facultees  
...a resident unable to exercise

...a wisp of my former selfe  
...babee steppes, no stride  
...taciturne in delusiones  
...slepyng wyth gapyng mouthe  
...ashamed of glob on floor  
...a scoldyng and dejeccioun  
...a lump, terminal atte laste  
...consent to notifie the nexte of kyn  
...demaundyng deth with dignitee  
...sixe feet undir with an epitaffe  
...alle in the same bote for the  
    duracioun  
...a love that outlasts oure finit lyfe  
...responsive to a weddyng  
    anniversarie  
...a glas of cold beer, fild to the  
    brymme

---

## **In Chirche**

---

...God blesse yow!  
...a donoures huge marbul statue  
...obligacioun to tradicion  
...a relik transferred by an abbesse  
...welcominge a reformed robber  
...a neophyte wyth hat in hond  
...the talkative upper cruste  
...inperfecciounes sene in others  
...acolites participating in bakbityng  
...praiyng a letanie alle by mi-self  
...resignacioun of the subordinate  
...nominacioun of a successour

...announce the annuel rafle  
...a miracloous heelynge disclosed  
...edifyng preyerer at benediccioun  
...expulsioun of a druncard in the loft  
...condempninge fornicacioun and  
glotonye  
...the graciousnesse to for-give and  
forgete  
...a mellifluous motet at the candel  
lyghte vigil servyce  
...orisons of the prelate in  
resplendent robes  
...a permanent deaken preching the  
omelie  
...belevers assembled for the  
baptisme of the old chandeler  
...pesfulli slepyng thurgh a fyr and  
brymstoon sermon  
...an inquisicioun aboute notable  
defaultes for reformacyon  
...a drery contemplacioun on deth  
and the corrupucioun of the body  
...a quarrel betwixt the preeste and  
the quire at evensong  
...the destourbyne salutacioun of an  
ypocrite  
...a suggestioun of topikes for the  
covenant  
...werkyng in the sacristie as a  
meenes of expiacioun  
...the governesses veneracioun of the  
holi sacrament, the eukarist  
...Cristyanyte yivinge credence to the  
Transfiguracioun  
...(not for al the worlde!)

## **Concerninge Domesday**

---

...That wil be the dai!  
...Bettre beleve it!  
...God forbed!  
...baptisme by fyr  
...ete youre herte oute  
...erthe drawyng to a close  
...fundamental to Cristendome  
...stedefast durynge tribulacioun  
...blood, swette, and teeres  
...exhorting repentaunce  
...sufferynge seure as helle  
...in accordaunce with the sermon  
...for uncountabulle generaciounes  
...domesday fillyng thare myndes  
...conseillours disputyng a texte  
...expoundyng obstacles to  
absolucioun  
...a congregacioun presuming  
martirdom

## **Thynkyng of the Occean**

---

...any port in a storme  
...watir under the brigge  
...the westerne skye yondre  
...the oon that gat away  
...lepyng sword-fish and porpos  
...a siren reclynyng on the rokke  
...a sandi shore at loweste ebbe

...a cork bobbyng uppe and doun  
...a glisninge, tranquil sea  
...wo-bigon withouten fresshe watir  
...the marineres lyf of privacioun  
...shipwrak with ne rodyr ne saille  
...shippes of Brittish registri  
...an anker rope entangled  
...dank withinne the vessel  
...struglyng wyth damaged oores  
...a pompe gushing watir bak oute  
...bathing appareil  
...The Emeraude Ile  
...sailloures wrekyng havok  
...monstres in the mirki depe  
...the songe of a mermayde  
...an armes-lengthe bitwene, as the  
    admiralte directed  
...a hevy swerde penetrating the  
    corps, and plunginge it into the  
    oceane

## **Wicches, Warlockes and Suche**

---

...Thank youre lukki sterres!  
...climbed the temple pinnacle at  
    mydnight  
...descending into the crevice and  
    skerrid stif  
...the snarl of a pantinge leopard  
...experimentez & incantacionz &  
    charmez  
...a hastie ceremonie, olde as the  
    hilles

...bon-fires for the solstice of  
    yesternight  
...can not calle youre soule your owne  
...youling dogges and a newe-comere  
    as stif as a bord  
...apprehension due to feere of the  
    depe, narrow sepulcre  
...an owles voys, as lucke wolde have  
    it  
...desguysed, hir face concealid by a  
    blakke veyl  
...a glade where a foul tode was  
    blowyng bobeles  
...a sponge sokinge in putrid liquid  
...a heynous sacrilege, a rite of  
    sorcerie  
...a kidde blak as col sceduled for  
    slaughter  
...a sorceresse lakkyng the essencial  
    solucioun  
...a smal hamper conteining rusti  
    nayles, a hors-sho, and a wex  
    tablet  
...beinge destined for perdiccioun  
    makyng hym turne in hys grave  
...thret of infinite mutaciounes  
    bycause of the malediccioun  
...vileyne setting the convent a-fyre  
    with bundeled twigges at the  
    equinox  
...his wilful digressioun a  
    distraccioun fro the secret of the  
    labinthe  
...the prophete dismembryng the  
    doves in heremytes cave  
...the turd of a turtle and the bon of a  
    bicche in a transparente urne

...angwisshe created by the wrdes of  
the augurer, as fate wolde have it  
...the magicien cursinge the cow and  
calf and hogge  
...only a simulacioun of walkynge on  
air  
...a warloghe sprenklinge a fomy  
fluid into the crusible  
...a scribe translatynge the scribbled  
Hebraik inscripcioun  
...prophecies of the astrologer  
recordede with an ostriche-fether  
quill

## **In Somer**

---

...as good as hyt geteth  
...abundaunce as the crowe flieth  
...kuttinge and raking, wedyng and  
mowyng  
...a picche-fork to werk the soil  
...pultrye on the porche, rabettes on  
the roof  
...a sicamour nexte to the somer-  
hous  
...fragrant lavender neer the gate  
...lilies, irisis, and popies on the ryver  
bank  
...gladiols menglid among the roses  
...bendyng lymmes, hevy with fruit  
...etyng the fruites of somer  
...a ferret tastyng what he wil  
...a quadrangle shaded by elmes and  
hawethornes

...another syde of warm sonni daies  
...rotted, sonne-bleched cloth  
...a trough for glotenish swine  
...the sikenynge stench of alle the  
robishe  
...scume and slime on the schalowe  
ponde

## **Feeld and Forest**

---

...This is the lyfe!  
...beste of al possible worldes  
...can not see the forest for the trees  
...oure fethered frendes gretynge the  
first light of day  
...a grove of vermilioun sumacs  
...a quiet rural region neer a streme  
wher fisch ar spawnyng  
...nets used in cacchyng smelte for to  
frye  
...colleccioun of sap fro the maple  
trees for sirop  
...toilen wyth sikeles in a feelde of  
barly  
...reverent anticipacioun of midday  
chimes  
...the schimeringe reflectyng in the  
lake  
...hoom to salomandre and quail and  
a swarm of locuste  
...injurie to a beares snowte  
...an ekko of wilde gees in the  
distaunce

...a rootless honysoukle withering on  
the path  
...yours cloke covered with thistles  
and netles  
...a lodge on the knoll makyng  
preparacioun for the huntyng  
seson  
...whininge dogges with wagginge  
tayles, an awe-enspiring sighte  
...the hors wyth the goode trot  
curryed  
...pursuing elke for to maken a roste  
...pik and shovel and hachet  
...the shrubbes hakked and trampled  
...attempting to eradicate the pol-  
cattes from the seccion  
...his palm perced by a single, slendre  
tusk  
...no agrement about the bayte for  
the trappe  
...hordes of vermin tumblyng into  
the dich  
...oon goos bryngyng satisfaccioun to  
bothe the slye fox and the wily  
wolf

## **Lif with Roialtee**

...born to the purpul  
...oure furre clad bettres  
...Pardoun my Frenssh!  
...nothyng but the beste  
...perpetuel palace concubine  
...willynge servitude

...obeien a treccherous tyraunt  
...an iren fist in a veluet glove  
...a pad-lok on the tresour  
...constant personal proteccioun  
...renounced the kingdom  
...a shotte in the derke  
...foreyne and domestic discord  
...stablisshed sanxiones  
...fraudulent plegge of allegeaunce  
...a dukes repeted indiscreciouns  
...pomp and ostentacioun  
...a spacious warde-robe  
...spotles raiment  
...exemplifie sophisticacioun  
...caryng a smal prik-ered dogge  
...concerninge materes of  
consanguinite  
...born with a silver spoon in his  
mowthe  
...amblyng toward clensyng  
abluciouns  
...dwellynge prosperousli ammyde  
the famyne  
...transcendent devocioun to the  
emperour  
...her diademe visible thurgh the  
gossomer curtein  
...curiositee a-boute what was by-  
nethe her qwisshin  
...coronacioun robes of satyn, veluet,  
and ermin  
...jeuelrie of diamauntz and  
emeraudes and rubies  
...a proposed journee to Russye and  
Turkeye



...an antheime proclaimed by the  
assemblee of vassalles  
...the celestial revolucion  
predestininge unreste rather than  
unitee  
...an autentik successour awaityng  
the signal amide the throng  
...the frownyng contenance of the  
empresse as shee observede hir  
accusours

## **In the Face of an Oppressour**

---

...fighte tooth and naille for libertee  
...with youre bak to the wall  
...stoppe at nothyng  
...an ere to the grounde  
...a noble caus mocked  
...soule rending tragedie  
...a grymme out cominge  
...vicious persecucioun  
...passive resistance against hem  
...gave tribute for the sake of pees  
...signed the degrading tretee  
...deceitful embassadour  
...provokynge foolhardy accioun  
...tragedie of the skirmisse  
...traitours licenced to kille  
...helde hostage wyth crueltee  
...families langwisshyng in prisoun  
...purgatory, roughly spekyng  
...scarseli ete like a brid  
...a listles basket cas

...hys quilte made of ragges  
...prescribed distribucioun of cole  
...difficultee of administracioun  
...rumours of rebels and treason  
...unbridled desparacioun of slaves  
...depopulacioun of the rural poore  
...tribulacioun amonge the  
enprisoned  
...affrayed of youre owne shadowe  
...contynuacion of hir distresse  
...prostrate in apparent submyssioun  
...her torne, unclene garnementes  
...angwissh dissolving into oblivion  
...lamentacioun of destitute widowes  
...fiersli resisted duryinge the  
hostilitie  
...overcome by the bestialite of the  
barbarians  
...reconisaunce bryngynge  
considerable reward  
...refusel, not withstandinge angre of  
the viryl adversarie  
...mankynde beinge tolde to submitte  
to everlasting distresse

## **Passen Thurgh the Strete**

---

...never a dulle moment  
...a druncard stagerynge on stiltes  
...a catte out in the colde  
...drasty goter language  
...an utterly repugnaunt rustik

...ne knowen him from Adam  
...marchandise loste yisterday  
...a gerl syngyng a familier ditee  
...a noiseful taverne braul  
...rudenesse of a scoulynge slutte  
...an odour that offendeth  
...a boy struglinge with a hound  
...a tatered, unshaven wanderere  
...an oolde crone in hir nyght-cappe  
...a lepre, gawnt and neer deth  
...a mendicaunt dreme-reder  
...reyninge cattes and dogges  
...a free for alle in the mire  
...accidentes happe duryng a chace  
...thikke as condemned theves  
...hye as a kyte bi the pilfre of wyn  
...private entraunce of a brothel  
...a lark for sale on a perch  
...selling hand-tamed crowes  
...a lanterne in the wyndow  
...a humbil pedeler fro Polain  
...a tumbler jogeling tenis ballys  
...wayward boys who siphon beere  
...cowre lyke wet-shod beggers  
...rawe mete and crustis of bred wyth  
    moulde  
...marchandise weyed with a  
    balaunce  
...the stelth of a pykepurse gleninge  
    sufficient for the day  
...an advertisement as a protestacioun  
    ageyns diffamaciou of a writere

## **Childeren Thinken Aboute**

---

...chippe from the old blocke  
...bryghte as a peny  
...growyng like a wede  
...a face oonly a mooder coude love  
...fulle of benes  
...a feble respounse  
...writing lyk hen-cracche  
...struglyng with mathematique  
...multiplacacioun, extraccion of rotes  
...dyvisioun, divisoures, & quocientes  
...geometrie like-wise  
...knowyng the correcte answer  
...putte on youre thinkinge cappe  
...inspired to do better  
...love for the scole-maistresse  
...a lecture on metre and rime  
...writing the beste poetrie of alle  
...graduacion dai  
...eche wekes allowaunce  
...refused to fecche the sakke  
...in the dogge-hous again  
...cocodril teares  
...spille the benes  
...alle thumbes  
...begging pardoun  
...“not in front of the childerin”  
...“Seye youre prayeres.”  
...“Ete youre vegetables.”  
...“No rouge stuffe!”  
...clymyng highest in a tree

...frighted by a violent storme  
...shakinge, quakinge at the thondre  
...discovering a caverne of his owne  
...in the armes of Morpheus  
...sweete dremes  
...not aqueynted wyth animals of the  
    antartik  
...insolent truaunts hyding in a  
    cisterne  
...adolescentis in processioun for the  
    synagog ritual  
...too byg for hys breeches, but not  
    for longe  
...licorice

### **For Cristmasse Giftes**

---

...mannes beste frend  
...the prys of admissioun  
...warne wollen blanket  
...cristalline heir-lome  
...a Cristemas sugre-lof  
...coral pendaunt  
...downe fild jaket  
...strond of perles  
...newe-made peche gelly  
...red felt cappe  
...hevy flannel shirt  
...bloo satin slippers  
...a powche with tassels  
...name lefte blauncke  
...penne-knif for junior

...ratelle for babee  
...a sable cote  
...ffilbertis in sugre-candi  
...giftes hidded in the closet  
...noveltees made by a potter  
...gold, frank-encens, and myrrer  
...an extravagant nek-ker-chefe  
...bootes of cordewain lether  
...a better penne, ful of ynke  
...a handi-dandi bowe and arowe  
...coloured penselis and paper  
...gold tisshue clooth for a gowne  
...our auncestres yvory handwerk  
...a riche broche, with a cluster of  
    saphires  
...an autentik fourtenth century  
    manual, juste discovered

### **Som-thing Dereli Wished For**

---

...rollynge in moneye  
...a wigeling newe borne  
...have your cake and ete it  
...lyvyng in the lappe of luxurie  
...a musiciens naturel abilite  
...YOU'RE openyng nyght  
...tapestry of many colours  
...the blessinge of refrigeracion  
...to slepe like a babee  
...a pece of the accioun  
...som thing to shoute a-boute

...a dreeme com trewe  
...beinge married to a lapidarie  
...fulfillynge a lyf-longe ambicioun  
...slepe after a longe, difficult daye  
...a free meynテナunce contract (!)  
...the designacioun as chieftayn  
...a simple blak suit wyth a slit skirt  
...a favourable phisiciens reporte  
...a biloved dogge livynge twenti  
yeeres  
...a grouchinge retailour with youre  
refund  
...seing girles skipinge with hoops  
and stikkes  
...lying in the sonne as the  
occupacioun for the daye  
...hateful peple gettyng pye in the  
face

## **Thynges to Avoide**

---

...the styng of a wasp  
...altitude siknesse, if possible  
...a libacioun of hemlok  
...beinge pakked in lyk sardins  
...havyng to hot-fot to escape  
...opposicioun to exercise  
...a stuborn pedante  
...a conflict of interests  
...contrefete moneye  
...fatal attraccioun to a lover  
...beinge youre owne werste enemy  
...a schatered mirrour

...dongeons and dragounes  
...wikked, contryving adminisratours  
...acceptyng a poure imitacioun  
...visitynge a filthi dwellynge  
...garbage of 10 dayes stondynge  
...to muche, to soone  
...walkynge on thinne yse  
...a large box of livelie squerelles  
...the deluge of a broken pisse-pot  
...byinge a drouping violette plaunte  
...pursuinge a snake as it slynkes  
away  
...wringing a garnement that wil  
wrinkel  
...an irascible hagge wyth her hand  
oute  
...beinge unable to resist a bak-ward  
look  
...youre thombe smogyng a rubrik  
in a book  
...a bere findyng a holowe tree fillid  
with hony  
...being surprised by a fatte ele in  
your bath  
...not seing beyonde the ende of  
youre nose  
...beinge a distraccion by whistlynge  
duringe a copulacioun  
...beinge foolissh ynough to tесе a  
threteninge scorioun



# VI. Foode: the Centre of Eche Day

---

## In the Scullerie

---

...caryng boketes of watir  
...alle the clenying and choppyng  
...a sculyon scouryng gredils  
...a stak of skellets to make clene  
...gresse on many pannes  
...scorched pottes sokyng  
...spatule and many utensilementes  
...faces smered with grece  
...Hoppe to it!

## In the Kichene & Bake-hous

---

...hye and drye and warm as tost  
...the smel of bacoun and eggez  
...find neither hyde nor heer  
...refusyng poore substitutes  
...bigger fisshe to frye  
...cod, makerel, and flounder  
...gravey and beef blod  
...beof tonge and marow  
...larding the venisoun to roste  
...resyns, peres, quince, and dates  
...rejectyng fruyt roten to the core  
...a fyne ketel of fissh  
...stemyng ketels to kepe a lid on

...pottes too hot to handle  
...a fragment of shelle in the batour  
for to frye  
...the fragrance of notemuge and  
cinamome  
...questiounyng the qualite of the  
surplus fissh  
...a ladel in the caldron over the  
smolderen of the fyr  
...halfe baked foodes  
...knedying-tubbes for bred dowgh  
...sourer doghe and yest  
...carewey, fenel, and spicerie  
...a scoope for fflour  
...bynnes in the pantrie  
...oon binne for bred  
...a wee timorous mouce  
...a skulkyng reptile  
...whelpes sniffen aboute the oven  
...the baxter (bakester) shaping eche  
lof: wheten, barli, or ry  
...wacchyng for fetheres from  
sparowes in the rafters

## An Array of Foodes

---

...plateres of samon (do oute the  
bones) wyth cinamome and clove  
...a legge of mouton with grapes and  
gingere

...rosted hede of a bore  
...baked heryng  
...loyn of pork, roasted wel  
...a crustarde in the oven  
...fyssh, egges, walnottes, saffron, and  
herbes baked in a crust  
...mete scored and redy to roste  
...a pigge on an iren spit  
...(cookes knave turnyng the spytte)  
...the perboiled brayne of a swyne  
...pork brayn with yolkes of egges, to  
frye in whyte grece  
...sawces flavoured with roses or  
strawberyes or violettes  
...baked stuffed pastree castels served  
forth wyth flaumbes  
...a fritur of sugre, almandes, and  
bred grounde togedre—  
adde egges  
fryed in grece or oyle  
florissshed with grete plentee  
of crymsin kernels pomme-  
garnets  
...gilded and silvered images of sugre,  
almondys, and egges cast in  
moldes

---

## **For Clene Handes**

...a basyn  
...a pycher of watir  
...sope  
...and a towelle

---

## **Thoghtes A-boute the Foode**

...have it at youre fingres endes  
...lyve hand-to-mouth  
...salte of the erthe  
...have a bon to pike  
...an exhibicioun of good appetit  
...a babee pouting and spittingyng

---

## **Sett the Tabyll**

...a cloth to spredde  
...nappekins (cotoun or linen)  
...plates  
...cuppes  
...tankards  
...silver goblettes  
...bolles  
...forkes  
...knyves  
...spoones  
...saucers for the sauce  
...and salt cellaris  
...mylk  
...butre, fresshe fro the chyrne  
...chese  
...vynegre and oyle  
...cidre  
...ale  
...botels of wyn, whyte or red  
...ote-mele (for the babee)

## **Serven Forth the Foode**

---

...som-thing for everichon  
...thikke pese soupe  
...grete bolle of asperages  
...turnepes or spinach  
...a small bolle of rubarb  
...letuce, water-cresse & vinagrate  
...pipyng hote wafres  
...distributen hot barly bred  
...savory stuwe in a pot  
...tendre veel & rys in crem sawce  
...pekokes or malardes  
...partriches or swan  
...stufte samon, sturgeon, or crabbe  
...broiled scalopes with mynced  
    oy nouns & lekes, and vinegre  
...a basket fillid wyth blakeberyes  
...a dysse of strawberyes and creme  
...ripe plumen, withoute stones  
...gulpinge, qwikly slakinge his thirst  
...enbiblynge another favoured  
    beverage  
...rechinge the botme of the barel  
...a bakeres ymaginatif creaciounes

## **Today, Mayhap**

---

...a meel of soupe and salade  
...refusen onyons and garlik  
...foode for thoughte  
...a balaunced diete  
...everythyng fro soupe to nuttes  
...thenne and nowe, the scrappes for  
    the dogges—the spaniels, terriers,  
    mastifs, grehoundes, and manie  
    othere houndes





# The Twenti Thyrd Psalm

---

## The Psalm whiche the Kynge James Bible nombreth 23:

---

The Lord gouerneth me, and no thing to me shal lacke; in the place of pasture there he hath set me. Ouer watir of fulfilling he nurshide me; he conuertide my soule. He ledde me forth on the pathis of rightfulnessse; for his name. For whi though Y schal go in the myddis of the shadewe of deth; Y shal not dreden euelis, for thou art with me. Thi yerde and thy staf; tho han confortid me. Thou hast maad redi a bord in my sighte; agayns hem that troblen me. Thou hast muche fattid myn hed with oyle; and my chalis, fillinge greetli, how ryght cler it is. And thi merci shal vnderfolewe me; alle the dayes of my lif. And that Y dwelle in the hows of the Lord; in to the lengthe of dayis.



The lyf so short, the craft so long to lerne.

—Geoffrey Chaucer, *The Parlement of Foules*

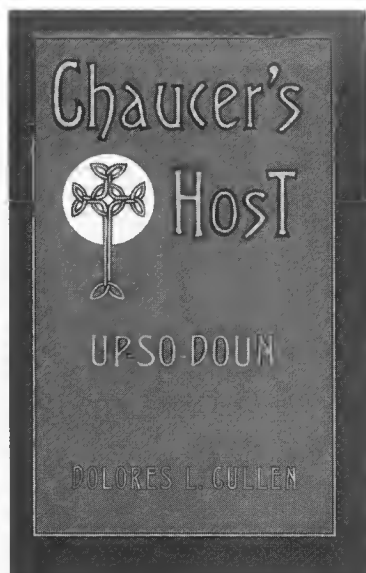
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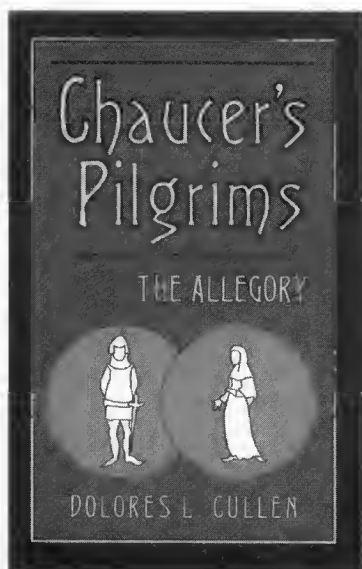
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If spelling hadn't changed over the last six hundred years,  
one of our favorite children's stories  
would look like this:

Three litel pigges eche hadde a hous—oon was straw, a-nothir was woode, the thridde brikkes. A bigge, badde wolf desired pigges to ete. He puffed att the hous of strawe; it felle adoun. The pygge escaped to the hous of woode. The two pygges thoughte the hous of woode was stronge. The wolfe puffed harder; the hous of woode corrupped. The two pigges dashed to the hous of brikkes. The wolf koude nat damage the brikkes. When the pygges herde hym clymbyng the chimeney, they remoeved the lidde fro the soupe seethinge in the harthe. The bigge, badde wolfe plunged in-to the pot. They hadde wolf soupe for soper and lived happi ever afftir.

If you could read this story, you can read the words of Middle English! Open this book anywhere, and you'll see for yourself.

Chaucer scholar Dolores L. Cullen wants to introduce the English-speaking world to the fun of the Middle English vocabulary. Here is a bookful of words and phrases that most of us know and use every day—movie titles, quotes from Shakespeare, Christmas carols, slogans, old saws—all written in words of Middle English.

These are all words we still use today. Only the spelling has changed.

**About the Author** Dolores Cullen first encountered Chaucer as a middle-aged college student. She received her B.A. in 1972 and her M.A. in 1978, both from California State Polytechnic University, Pomona. She is also the author of *Chaucer's Host: Up-So-Down*, *Pilgrim Chaucer: Center Stage*, and *Chaucer's Pilgrims: The Allegory*. Cullen lives and writes in Claremont, California.

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